

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1902.

NO. 9.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:45 A. M. Daily.
12:48 P. M. Daily.
4:55 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
6:55 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
12:20 A. M. Daily.
4:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:32 P. M. Daily.
7:08 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

| | A. M. | P. M. |
|----------------|-------------|-------|
| From the North | 6:45 | 12:10 |
| " | — | 2:33 |
| " South | — | 6:36 |
| MAIL CLERKS. | A. M. P. M. | |
| North | 8:55 | 12:25 |
| " | — | 6:23 |
| South | — | 6:15 |

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeyman Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

| | |
|----------------------------------|--------------|
| JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT | |
| Hon. G. H. Buck | Redwood City |
| TREASURER | |
| P. P. Chamberlain | Redwood City |
| TAX COLLECTOR | |
| F. M. Granger | Redwood City |
| DISTRICT ATTORNEY | |
| J. J. Bullock | Redwood City |
| ASSESSOR | |
| G. D. Hayward | Redwood City |
| COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER | |
| M. H. Thompson | Redwood City |
| SHERIFF | |
| I. H. Mansfield | Redwood City |
| AUDITOR | |
| Geo. Barker | Redwood City |
| SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS | |
| Miss Etta M. Tilton | Redwood City |
| CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR | |
| Jas. Crowe | Redwood City |
| SURVEYOR | |
| W. B. Gilbert | Redwood City |

BRIDES-TO-BE SEND PHOTOGRAPHS

Girls from Troy Are Prepared to Marry Western Husbands.

Tacoma, Wash. — Miss Clarette Simpson, president of the Washington Matrimonial Club, formed by the working girls in Troy, N. Y., has sent Postmaster Cromwell a photograph of the first six girls which the club has elected to marry, providing suitable husbands can be found on the Pacific Coast. She requires that all correspondence shall be conducted through her, because the girls do not wish to have their family names made public. The photographs are accordingly labeled with their given names. The age and characteristics of each maiden are also furnished that the correspondence with the prospective husbands may be opened as speedily as possible.

Postmaster Cromwell is unable to answer all the letters he is now receiving. There is some doubt about the propriety of turning his office into a wholesale matrimonial bureau, even though the matter was originally started by some joker, and he will probably ask the department for instructions.

Todd C. Gilliway, a widower, aged 42, of Yamhill, Or., wants one of the Troy girls, and promises to treat her as well as his first wife. He let her visit town twice each year and bought her a new dress every Christmas. His first wife milked cows, kept the garden and ran the place generally.

Freshmen Leave Bakersfield High School

Bakersfield.—As a sequel to the mutiny that broke out in the High School the boys of the freshman class walked out in sympathy with the suspended sophomores. One of the latter came to the school and offered to apologize, but Principal Peckham refused to receive him and ordered him to leave the building. The senior class refused to go out, but the others may join in the trouble at any moment.

When a man goes out on a lark he sometimes comes back in an ambulance.

COAST NEWS GIVEN IN SHORT ITEMS

Occurrences of Interest from All Quarters of the Pacific Coast.

HAPS AND MISHAPS OF THE WEEK

Current Events Related in Newsy Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

Albert Harke walked into his house at Fresno, and, without saying a word to his wife and children, who were looking at him, placed the muzzle of a shotgun in his mouth, pushed the trigger and blew the top of his head off. No motive is known for the suicide.

A. Brown, a young man who worked during the summer in lumber mills around Dunsmuir, was held up by three tramps at Dunsmuir, beaten and thrown into the Sacramento river. He will live. Two of his murderous assailants were arrested at Dunsmuir. The third would have escaped, but was making his way on the southbound freight train, which was wrecked at Delta. There he was recognized and arrested.

A daring hold-up occurred at San Bernardino a few days ago. George Henderson, foreman of a section crew working on the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake road below Riverside, while passing along E street, was seized by two strangers, dragged into a lumber yard and doped, whisky being forced down his throat. When found by the proprietor of the yards, some hours later, he was just recovering from the effects of the poison. The robbers succeeded in securing \$80 in gold coin. This is the third robbery of the kind resulting in that section of the town within the last week.

Mentally unbalanced by sickness and tired of life, David Plavan, for many years a trusted servant of Captain Merithew of Cupertino, placed himself in front of the coast-line limited at San Jose and was crushed out of all human semblance. Plavan has been receiving medical attention at the St. Luke Hospital for the past two weeks. At 8 o'clock he slipped away from the attendant. Search was made for him without avail. The hospital is one block from the track, and hearing the train approach, he deliberately stood on the track and met his fate. He was unmarried and 48 years of age.

Chris Lemke, a wealthy farmer of Helix, Oregon, committed suicide by hanging. His brother, Claud Lemke, committed suicide Saturday by the same means. After attending Claud's funeral Chris went to his barn, tied a rope to a beam and jumped from the manger. His brother had tied a rope to a rafter in an old house and leaped to death from a box. The men were 30 and 31 years old. Both had families and comfortable homes. Each owned property valued at \$15,000. The first suicide was demented, but no cause can be assigned for the deed of the second as he was in excellent health and his home life happy.

One of the most horrible accidents in the history of Ballard, Wash., happened at Nichols' shingle mill, whereby George Stratton, a ten-block sawyer, lost his life. Caught on the revolving shaft which makes 600 revolutions a minute, the man was whipped about until every bone in his body was broken, his clothing torn to shreds and his mangled body dropped to the platform below. A window opposite the line-shaft was broken by the revolving body. Both arms were torn from the trunk, the legs horribly mangled and the head was partly crushed. Stratton leaves a widow and one son. He was a member of the Odd Fellows and Woodmen of the World.

Edward Shock died at the Sonoma county hospital at Santa Rosa last week and was buried in the potter's field. Shock was a pioneer of 1850. He had a fortune at one time. Although his remains were buried by the county, it is asserted that a son is living, who is one of the chief stockholders and secretary of a large railroad in Louisiana. This son is said to be wealthy, and a daughter is also said to reside in that State who has considerable means. For nearly

fifty years Shock resided in Alexander Valley, and there his wife is buried. Death was due to old age, as he was over ninety years old. He had been an inmate of the almshouse for more than fifteen years.

The Imperial country in the eastern part of San Diego county is under water and much damage has already resulted from the excessive and unexpected rainfall of the past few days. The Salton river, near Imperial, was turned into a raging torrent in a very short time. One family which was on its way from Old Beach to Imperial with its household goods, and gods had to leave the tent, wagon and goods in the middle of the stream, with only the very tops showing. The mail carrier in traversing a ford where hitherto he has passed almost dryshod, found a stream of water at least a quarter of a mile wide and had to swim his horse for about seventy-five yards. No stage had been running for three or four days when the message started out.

Charles E. Lunberg was killed and Charles Grierson fatally injured by the premature explosion of a blast in the Sweeney quarry in South Portland, Oregon. The two men were working under a bluff on the hillside at the quarry. A charge had been prepared and lighted and failed to explode as intended, but a few moments later, when the workmen were bending over the powder, it went off with fatal results. The men were buried bodily from their standing places for some distance. A pick which had been used in the quarry was lifted by the explosion and driven at Lunberg, striking him in the head and producing instant death. Grierson was not killed, but was horribly mutilated by the force of the explosion and from being struck with fragments of flying rock.

Details of a transaction of importance to the petroleum industry of Southern California have been made public by the Erkenbrecher syndicate of Los Angeles. Over 4000 acres of land have been acquired by this syndicate some twelve miles west of Santa Monica and just north of the Malibu ranch, owned by F. H. Rindge. The district, which lies a mile or so back from the ocean beach, although undeveloped, is one of the most promising new fields in the State.

Live-oil seepages, oil sands and gas blowouts are to be found, and, according to experts who have examined the formation along the coast and in the numerous canyons, there are indications that oil will be discovered in abundance.

DUN'S REVIEW OF BUSINESS CONDITIONS

Wholesome Conditions Prevail In Most Sections Of the Country.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Holiday trade has exceeded even the most sanguine expectations and retail dealings in all staple lines of merchandise are well maintained, with the better grades of goods in brisk demand. Wholesome conditions prevail in most sections of the country, although in parts of the Southwest the season has fallen behind the average. Even in these cases reports are encouraging for the future. Industrial plants are well employed, orders running far into the future, and labor controversies are rare. The only adverse feature of the situation is the fact that supplies of fuel are utterly inadequate, both for household and manufacturing uses, now increasing the delay in deliveries.

New England producers of boots and shoes are not seeking new business, which comes forward moderately in the form of supplementary orders. Prices are firmly held, but no further advance is reported. Although the larger shoe manufacturers are fairly well supplied with sole leather, there is a steady demand from the smaller shops.

Further deterioration in quality of hides has again produced a lower range of quotations in Western markets and heavier receipts of cattle add to the depression. In the woolen goods market there is a fair volume of orders in many cases exceeding available offerings. Worsted and yarns are also firm, while a few grades of raw wool secured another advance. Heavy arrivals of silk have not weakened the tone.

Failures for the week numbered 267 in the United States, against 265 last year, and 16 in Canada, compared with 27 a year ago.

Have your boy study the lives of grand men like Gladstone, Holmes and Whittier. A boy grows in the direction of the ideals he forms.

SUIT DECIDED IN FAVOR OF DEFENDANT

Insurance Company Need Not Pay on Life of Executed Murderer.

DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT

The Highest Tribunal Rules That It Would Be Against Public Policy to Compel Payment.

Washington.—The question of the effect of murder upon a life insurance policy when issued upon the life of the murderer was passed upon by the United States Supreme Court in an opinion delivered by Justice Brewer. The case in which the opinion was delivered was that of S. M. Burt vs. the Union Central Life Insurance Company.

William E. Burt of Travis county, Texas, was the name of the man insured. His policy was made payable to his wife, Anna M. Burt, and in case of her death to his executors. During the following year Burt's wife died, and he afterward was charged with her murder, and was found guilty and executed. Afterward the executors of the estate made an effort to collect upon the policy, but the insurance company resisted payment. The lower courts, including the Court of Appeals for the Fifth circuit, sustained the protest of the company, and to-day's opinion affirmed the decision of the Court of Appeals, holding the policy invalid on the ground that to do otherwise under the circumstances would be contrary to public policy.

Stating the question at issue, Justice Brewer said it was "whether an ordinary life policy containing no applicable special provisions is a binding contract to insure against a legal execution for crime; in other words, do insurance policies insure against crime?"

Proceeding to pass on the case, he said: "It cannot be that one of the risks covered by a contract of insurance is the crime of the insured. There is an implied obligation on his part to do nothing to accelerate the maturity of the policy. Public policy forbids the insertion in a contract of a condition which would tend to induce crime, and as it forbids the introduction of such a stipulation it also forbids the enforcement of a contract under circumstances which cannot be lawfully stipulated for."

Taking up the contention that Burt did not commit the murder attributed to him, Justice Brewer said that if that were true the action could be maintained only on the assumption that there had been a failure of justice in the criminal case, and he asked if it were possible that there can be a contract of insurance against the miscarriage of justice. This, he said, would be in the nature of a wager and a wager intended to pervert the course of criminal justice was contrary to public policy.

American Workmen Superior to British.

Liverpool.—Alfred Mosley, who has just made a tour of the United States with a number of representatives of British labor unions for the purpose of studying American industrial conditions, has arrived here on the Cunard steamer Umbria from New York. Mr. Mosley expressed his satisfaction with the comission's tour. He said he hoped the reports would be published within a few weeks, and that no result changes would be made in the methods at present employed in several English trades. He said he could not anticipate the reports, but that he was greatly impressed with the superiority of American workmen. The Americans worked harder and were better trained and educated than the Englishmen. Mr. Mosley said he intended to take another commission to the United States in the autumn to investigate educational conditions.

Message to London Times
London.—The text of the wireless message from the Times correspondent, which was transmitted from Glace Bay, N. S., to Poldhu, Cornwall, is as follows: "Being present at its transmission in Signor Marconi's Canadian station, I have the honor to send through the Times the inventor's first wireless trans-Atlantic message of greeting to England and Italy."

MAYOR LOW ACTS ON COAL FAMINE Asks Railroad Officials for Facts Concerning the Situation.

New York. Con inced that something must be done to end the coal famine, Mayor Low has sent officials of the different coal carrying roads asking for facts concerning the situation. The Mayor refused to enter into the details, but was hopeful something beneficial to the public would result from his action.

"I have written to the railroads in an unofficial capacity," said Mayor Low. "I have been quietly investigating the state of affairs for some time, and I thought it advisable to write to certain persons for a few facts. In a few days I shall know more about the true conditions of the coal supply in all parts of the city."

It is likely the Mayor will head a movement to supply the city with coal, if he finally decides the condition is serious enough to warrant official interference. He had a conference on the question with Borough President Cantor, who said that there was a strong likelihood of action being taken in a few days.

"A committee from the Democratic Club of this city has handed to Mayor Low \$2500, to be used in purchasing coal for the poor.

Badly Mangled by a Switch Engine.

Stockton.—W. A. Cowder, a well-known resident of this city, was brought home from Port Costa and removed to St. Joseph's Home. He was struck by a switch engine and probably fatally injured. Both feet will have to be amputated, three ribs are broken and skull fractured. Crowder is an attendant at the State Hospital. In company with Dr. Clark of the same institution he was returning from an official visit to the Napa asylum. While waiting for the train at Port Costa, he started across the tracks a little in front of the yard engine, which struck him. Cowder is 66 years of age, and has lived in Stockton for many years. Before his connection with the asylum he conducted a drug store.

HEAD CRUSHED

An Aged Fresno Storekeeper the Victim of a Bloody Crime.

Fresno.—T. H. Eichholz, the aged proprietor of a fancy, notion and Christmas goods store at 1725 Kern street, was found dead in the rear of his place of business lying in a pool of his blood. His skull was broken in two places, apparently by a heavy ax. That he was murdered in cold blood is apparent from the position in which the body lay, and that the murderer's incentive was robbery is the theory advanced by Chief of Police Morgan.

The grooms discovery was made by Mrs. A. Jeffs and Mrs. G. M. Congdon. Mrs. Jeffs purchased some ribbon at the place and returned for more of the same kind. The two women entered the store, waiting a few moments in front. When they saw or heard no signs of any one coming to wait on them they went toward the rear.

At the end of the counter they found the body of the murdered man, face downward, in a large pool of congealed blood. By his side were a blood-stained ax and a hammer. The women did not investigate further, but from a neighboring store notified the police station.

Thousands of Boers to Settle in America.

Denver, Colo.—The Times says: Nearly 9000 Boers are preparing to "trek" to America and will settle in Colorado, New Mexico and Texas. The representative of this movement is General Samuel Pearson, late quartermaster-general of the

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Marconi says he has succeeded in telegraphing across the ocean without wires. Now for Mars.

Educated cats are all the rage now in Parisian society. This seems to be a case of education going to waste.

Trolley lines are to be introduced in the Philippines. No wonder the less deadly army is now to be reduced.

Many people are finding comfort in the announcement that Alfred Austin has written a poem entitled "Good-Night."

Hetty Green is seeking to foreclose on a Chicago church. This is to be construed as an effort to lay up some treasure in heaven?

In time foreign noblemen may learn that the readiness of matrimonial agents to accept retainers is no sign of their ability to deliver the goods.

Canada, too, is fearful of a financial stringency. This indicates that the crop of American embezzlers with money to burn has not been as large as usual.

Nerve food manufacturers ought to offer fancy prices for testimonials from that saloonkeeper who reported to the police that his gambling machine had been robbed.

Count Boni de Castellane has been deprived of his seat in the French Chamber of Deputies. It was a sad but glorious day for France when Boni went down and out.

Admiral Beresford thinks England and the United States could lick the rest of the world. Doubtless; but as the rest of the world is minding its own business, what's the use?

A Russian nobleman has written to the New York board of health expressing his desire to marry some American girl who has at least \$80,000. Does he think these international marriages have become so bad that they have to be governed by the authorities who look after contagious diseases?

It was a cold day for the old-fashioned speller when the variety artist became political factor. The old fable and an appropriation cut mighty little figure with an audience which is waiting for the "team" of McGliberty and McGliberty to take the center of the stage and begin kicking each other in the stomach.

"Wouldn't you like something of Sir Arthur Doyle?" asked the salesmen. "Sir Arthur Doyle? Who is he?" said the customer, an intelligent-looking woman in search of a new book. "Why, A. Conan Doyle, you know, author of—" "Oh, I see. I had forgotten that he has a title now," said the woman, as she examined the book. It was a curious and amusing illustration of the change in appearance which court dress makes in a familiar figure.

We have typewriters and skilled stenographers, and all kinds of patent machines to make the business correspondence safe and secure. And we are still careless. We spend days getting up an important document, seal it in an envelope and then address it in such a villainous and slovenly manner that no human being can hope to decipher it. The dead letter office report for the last fiscal year clinches the fact. Nearly 10,000,000 pieces of mail matter reached it, and the increase over the preceding year was 9 per cent. In 50,869 parcels and letters there was money amounting to \$48,498, and commercial papers worth \$1,399,926. Some of us ought to go to night school.

One of the Western universities offers its students this year a course in "rural sociology," one of the first, if not the first, that has been proposed. It will take up farmers' organizations, the Grange and others; agricultural education by colleges, experiment stations and institutes; the relation of the church and school to the farm community; the influence of telephones, free rural mail delivery, and the like; the relative efficiency of large and small farms, the value of machinery, and many other related subjects. Sociologists have concerned themselves hitherto with the life of the city, mainly; but the country also has its problems, and every one of them affects, more or less directly, the health and prosperity of the town. That we are all "members of one body" is, indeed, the lesson most needful for every citizen to learn.

The statement is made that Andrew Carnegie is putting over \$6,000,000 annually into public libraries and proposes to keep up the gait indefinitely. Few persons will find fault with Mr. Carnegie's liberality. He has the money and he might easily spend it for worse things than books. But why should philanthropy so often take the form of luxuries? Books are education of a higher form. They are the high schools and the finishing touches—good things, but not all-important. The common school education is necessary. To every human being should come at least the rudiments of education. We want the libraries and we must have the schools. And that brings us to a condition that is a disgrace in almost every city and town in the United States. There are not enough schoolhouses. Children are born and reach school age faster than school facilities multiply. Thousands

upon thousands obtain education at the expense of health and ambition. They are taught in basements, in hallways, in ramshackle buildings, in quarters where the surroundings reek with vice. They are crowded into rooms ill-fitted for their uses. Teachers are compelled to handle double the number of pupils that they can teach well. "We need more buildings, but there is no money." That is the cry that is heard from Maine to California. It is as old as book education, and time doesn't seem to work great improvement. Why shouldn't the Carnegie brand of philanthropists do something—usurp the duty of the municipalities if necessary and build schoolhouses, big, modern, sanitary structures, where health might be preserved and learning become more of a pleasure than a duty? Really, it is worth thinking about.

Otto Coppenhaver, of Indianapolis, has been found guilty of killing his wife and sentenced to be hanged. When first arrested he made no denial of his crime and exclaimed to a reporter: "If I want to kill my wife it is nobody's business, is it?" Rather strange conception, that of this degenerate! If he wanted to kill his wife certainly it was her business as well as his. He probably did not consult her wishes in the matter. If he purposed killing his wife it was society's business as well as his. Society objects to the murder of its members, as Coppenhaver has discovered. "It is nobody's business." How many crimes have been committed behind that shield? "It is nobody's business," argues the man who drinks to excess. If the individual were a Crusoe, living and dying on a desert island with no one to comrade but a man Friday, it might be nobody's business. Yet even Friday might object. "It is nobody's business," avers the citizen who takes advantage of a trade to rob his neighbor. "It is nobody's business so long as I do not violate the law." Bah! That was Coppenhaver's excuse for the murder of his wife. He simply carried the logic a little further and violated the law. "Nobody's business" is the devil's business. You cannot commit a wrong without interfering with somebody's business. If it is nobody else's business it is God's business. In this world every human is linked to some other human, and we are all linked to God. You cannot injure yourself without injuring your neighbor or relative or friend. You cannot injure your neighbor without injuring society. You cannot injure society without injuring God Almighty, the author of society.

Color as well as cut has always varied with the decree of fashion in the season's garments. The girls pore over the fashion plates of to-day, considering the question of electric blue or automobile red, burnt orange or coronation green, or some delicate scale of faint, misty hues melting one into another, yet each shade with its prescribed and special name. Yet they do not realize that these novel tints are commonly but revivals of old colors under new names. But old-time fashion was much more fantastic in its bestowal of names upon the more than rainbow range of hues employed by both men and women in the gay and courtly days of taffetas and brocade, powder and patches, rapiers and red-heeled shoes. A recent writer with a fancy for unearthing bygone oddities has collected some of them. To mention a few only, we have kiss-of-dawn, agitated-nymph, dying-rose, kitten's-tongue, bridal-blush and Cupid's-feather. These were all varying shades of pink. Captain's-glory was a vivid flame color; smoke-of-Vesuvius, a dull red; fading-hope, a pallid violet-gray; fair-savage, a bronze-brown. Penitent-hermit, dusky-traveler and evening-mist were grays, and faithful-shepherd, flight-of-the-lark and dream-of-the-beloved-one were all blue. Love's-arbor, merry-hunter and Oread were greens; canary-tail and Midas'-joy were, of course, yellow. We are less grotesque and less romantic nowadays, although beauty goes no less beautifully dressed than formerly, and no less variously. Iris, the goddess of the rainbow, could but look over the shoulders of a crowd of modern ladies she would surely blush for the simplicity of her vaunted prismatic robe. Only seven colors, and no trumpling!

Invincible Kansas. We don't hear any more about the devastation of Kansas by grasshoppers. The insects still flourish out there, but are no longer regarded as pests. They are actually encouraged to multiply. The farmers have discovered that turkeys will thrive and grow fat on a diet of grasshoppers. To-day thousands of turkeys are owned in the western part of Kansas. The fowls live almost exclusively on a diet of grasshoppers, and each bird is said to be able to consume between a pint and a quart of the insects every day.—Utica Press.

Insane. Burroughs—I want to borrow a hundred dollars. Brokeleigh—You don't mean you want to borrow it of me? Burroughs—Well, that was my idea. Brokeleigh—Well, say, if you should ever get hold of a hundred dollars you'd better give it to a specialist on mental diseases and find out how you ever got such a crazy idea.—Philadelphia Press.

Cases of Smallpox. Smallpox, as officially reported in the United States from June 28 to Sept. 5, 1802, amounts to 5,021 cases, with 317 deaths. For the corresponding period in 1901 there were 8,534 cases, with 231 deaths.

A man who lives up to his epitaph is a dead one.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

POPULAR FALLACY EXPLDED.



By William Howe Tolman, LL.D.

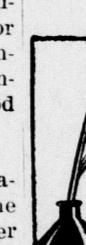
None of the popular fallacies of the day seems to me to be so utterly lacking in even a semblance of truth as that "Two Persons Can Live on Less than One." When a man marries and takes upon himself the support of two persons instead of one, he forms technically, if not literally, a household. He is no longer a single individual; he is the head of a house. Now when a start is made, when a young man from one home and these two form a third, a new house or covering is necessary. Here is a new rent tax for the first expense that is outside and in excess of the rent formerly paid by them or paid for them by their respective families. Next comes food and clothing. One-half of the cost of living is food, and two persons cannot possibly eat less than one. It is also more important for a home-maker and his mate to eat better food than ever before; for they are now members of the body politic, and to be efficient members of society, contributing their share to the common stock of public good, as well as to enjoy their own work and pleasure, they must be well nourished.

Even in this one item of clothes is the whole question answered. For it is more necessary for the head of a household to have suitable clothing than for one who is but a bachelor. And in addition to his own, there is the wardrobe of the wife. The same thing applies to her as a married woman as to him as a married man. She is of more importance than before and needs more important robes and mantles, better bonnets, better shoes.

And now what of amusements and recreations? Even here it is impossible to keep the expenditure for two below that formerly spent for the one. Although the massing of our population in cities has made possible provision for communistic amusements and recreations, twice one still equals two, and two seats at the theater cost twice as much as one, two tickets to the art exhibition, two suppers, two of anything cost twice as much as one, and no sophistry can change the mathematical exactness of this equation. And what of the very poor? Can they, think you, buy two loaves of cheap bread for less than one? Is their soup or stew bought for fewer pennies because it must feed two mouths, nourish two bodies, instead of one? Both are wage-earners here—both have to be, oftentimes; but even then the fallacy is no less cruel; for often the combined wage is none too much for the two.

No, a household demands money for rent, for food and clothing, and for those "extras" that are so dear to us all; it demands time and intelligence in the spending of this money, and spirit of unity and helpfulness to make the whole a successful undertaking. Artemus Ward said: "Always live within your means, even if you have to borrow money to do it," and he who starts life as a home-builder with a fallacious idea that two can live on less than one must perhaps become either an inveterate borrower or stretch his income to meet much larger demands than he at first contemplated.

THE MINISTER AT THE DEAD LINE.



By Denis Wortman, D. D.

What encouragement is there for bright young men to enter the ministry? Are they encouraged by the thought that when they are qualified by rich experiences their services may likely end? Young men want a business that will largely keep through life. Will they not reason out that in some other sphere they can all through life be doing for the Master in some other calling? To-day there are hardly half a dozen absolutely flourishing theological seminaries in the land! In vain do the boards of education plead! It is not a prevalent skepticism that is so keeping them away. There never has been in our land a more consecrated Christianity than to-day! The unreliability of a stable service is everywhere suggesting to earnest, strong, far-seeing young men that possible deadline—that possible ending of life when it should live the most! That deadline! It is the horror of many a minister. No wonder the fine, ambitious Christian fellow says: "No, I want to live so I can work. I want to work so I can live long for the work. I will not imperil my usefulness after I am in the 40's!" Of course a mistake; he ought to walk by faith. Well, so ought the church he serves!

Now, one way is for the churches to make the unsettling of pastors harder. The strong men and women of the church should stand by one another in defense. In the Congregational Church the individual congregation has full sway, receiving or not, as it may please them, advice of the council. In the Presbyterian and Reformed Churches the presbytery or class has decided authority, though temperately exercised. In the Epis-

ONLY WOMAN VETERINARY SURGEON IN THE WORLD.

A tiny woman, less than five feet tall in her high heeled "colonials," graceful, slender, low voiced, attractive Mrs. Mignonne Nicholson has chosen for herself a life calling, a profession seldom included among the possible opportunities for women. She is the only woman veterinary surgeon in the world. A New York woman once attempted to qualify herself in this direction, but failed to study more than a short time. No other woman, so far as known, has done work of this kind.

To Mrs. Nicholson, however, the work



seems quite natural and ordinary. Endowed always with a passionate love of the smaller animals, her childhood, most of which was passed in Rensselaer, Long Island, N. Y., was deprived of indulgences in the way of four footed friends and comrades. Marrying, while still almost a child, the nature loving girl decided to have plenty of animal companionship henceforth, and at once began to cherish and study cat and dog pets. Her husband being a traveling man, away from home much of the time, Mrs. Nicholson says she began to "amuse herself" by treating the sick animals of her neighbors; her love for the "little people" of the animal world gave her splendid success in this direction. Just how and when the idea of professional study in the line of veterinary surgery took possession of her mind she hardly knows. But two years ago she determined upon this course of action, and entered Chicago Veterinary College, from which she will graduate next March. Much previous study, informal but thorough

and persistent, of the human frame and of medicine and surgery as applied to human beings helped her greatly, she declares, to do successful work with dogs and cats, which she has "doctorized" with loving affection and marked ability for years. Horses she can handle adequately also, being required to do this work exactly as are her masculine fellow students, but she does not intend to treat horses after her graduation, not loving them as she does animals of smaller order.

I do not feel as free with horses as with cats and dogs," is the manner in which she herself expresses the situation. Dogs and cats never bite or scratch me, and I can do anything with them. I have yet to see the dog, for instance, however large, sick, or powerful, that I could not soothe and calm into quietude and quiescence by taking him off by himself."

As a "canine specialist," Mrs. Nicholson is already well and favorably known in Chicago, and probably will remain here.

IGNOBINIOUSLY DEFEATED.

"My dear, I wish you would speak more carefully," said a stickler for pure English to his wife. "You say that Henry Jones came to this town from Sunderland. Don't you see that it would be better to say that he came from Sunderland to this town?" "I don't see any difference in the two expressions," rejoined the lady. "But there is a difference—a rhetorical difference. You don't hear me make use of such 'awkward expressions. By the way, I have a letter from your father in my pocket." "Oh, dear, is my father in your pocket?" inquired the wife. "You mean that you have in your pocket a letter from my father." "There you go with your little quibbles! You take delight in harassing me. You are always taking up a thread and representing it as a rope." "Representing it to be rope, you mean?" "For goodness' sake, be quiet! Never saw such a quarrelsome woman in my life!" And the husband wished he had never started the discussion.

Ethel—"Father, please give me a nickel." Father—"Don't you think you're too big to beg for a nickel?" Ethel—"Suppose you give me a quarter, then."

A great many people never hold a candidate responsible for statements made the day before election.

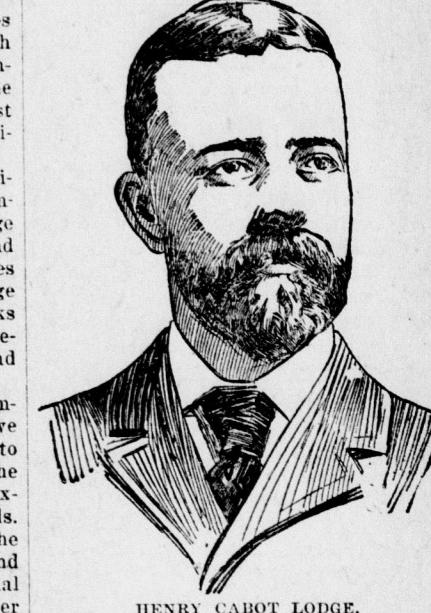
VULGARITY OF THE ULTRA-RICH

Severely Condemned by United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge.

"When wealth expends in a single evening, upon vulgar, brainless entertainment an amount of money the income of which would mean affluence to thousands of families; when it is used to promote corners in the necessities of life or for desperate gambling on the stock markets; when it is engaged in an effort to debauch elections or control Legislatures; when it considers that everything is for sale—Legislatures and courts, public officers, the honesty of men and the honor of women—it is hard to overestimate the peril which it portends."

In these words does United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge inveigh against the evils of affluence. Were the words uttered by a demagogue, they would carry no weight, but coming from so conservative a source as the brilliant junior Senator of Massachusetts, they have attracted considerable attention and have been widely commented on. Leslie's Weekly is prompted to say:

"It were well if the warning note were sounded until it should penetrate even to the brains of the dullest and most vapid of the creatures who are dawdling away their lives in the midst



HENRY CABOT LODGE.

We are on the eve of great and important changes in our educational methods, especially those which apply to the education of the pupils in our rural communities. The farmer's boy is awaking to the thought that, unless he takes advantage of at least a good high school education, he will be sadly handicapped in the race of life.

As a worthy contribution to this idea the farmers of Michigan last year sent 17,772 of their sons and daughters as non-resident pupils to neighboring high schools. For the privilege of crossing the boundary line between their own district and that of the high school they paid in non-resident tuition fees \$87,549. Besides this amount they paid at least on an average of \$50 for each pupil to cover the cost of transportation, books and extra clothing, thus making an extra expenditure aggregating nearly one million dollars, and this after these farmers had paid their regular and ordinary school taxes.

The character of our education must change with the oncoming of the years of this highly practical age. We have educated the mind to think and trained the vocal organs to express the thought, and we have forgotten or overlooked the fact that in about four times out of five the practical man expresses his thought by the hand rather than by mere words. It is time that the calling and labor of the carpenter and the architect were raised to the dignity of that of the lawyer, and this our modern school must do. In other words, manual training must occupy a larger place in our search for better educational methods with which to meet the demands of this new age.

FORCE TO PRESERVE DISCIPLINE.

By Justice Luke J. Connerton.

The father is guardian of his child and custodian of its welfare and honor, and as such has absolute control of it inside the law.

In regard to children who depart to regions unknown until far into the night, against the wishes of their fathers, I believe measures of prevention too strong cannot be taken, provided they stop short of positive cruelty.

Inhuman treatment I do not approve of, and would not tolerate for a moment if it appeared before me in my judicial capacity. But where moral persuasion fails, it is surely right and lawful for a father to enforce commands of such importance by more strenuous means.

Although the husband's control of his wife is more limited and conditional than the father's control of his child, it is nevertheless real and justified. To the woman he marries a man gives all that he holds most dear—honor, reputation and name. These is only natural to expect her to guard jealously. Should pleading and argument prove insufficient, it is evidently right that a husband should use proper force to obtain compliance with his demands and commands.

Affecting as it does his whole life, present and future, a man should not allow the honor of his family to be in any degree endangered by acts of his wife or child. It is too important and vital a matter to be trifled with or lightly treated. Most of us have little else beside honor, and this we must keep at all reasonable hazards.

ELECTRIC FISHING.



This is a very amusing game, especially for the little ones. Let us first prepare our outfit. Take a stick of wood about twelve inches long, to serve as a pole, a piece of thread is the line, and the hook is made of a pin, as shown in the illustration. On the head of the pin a round piece of sealing wax is used as bait. Cut small fish out of thin paper and draw mouth, gills, etc., with the help of a colored pencil. Place the fish on a table and start to fish. Each one has his own hook and line. He who gets the most fish gets a prize. Everybody knows that rubbing a piece of sealing wax with a woolen cloth electrifies it, and then that it will attract light articles, such as paper, if you want to win be sure to electrify your bait.

LOANS TO TURKISH FARMERS.

Turkey possesses an extensive system of agricultural banks under government management, the purpose of which is to furnish small loans to farmers. The capital is provided by a light annual tax on agricultural property. Principal agencies have been established in sixty-five cities, capitals of provinces (villayets) or counties (sanjaks), and there are 808 branches in less important places.

SHREWD REASONING.

OVER THE HILLS.

"Where is the valley of perfect rest?"
Over the hills, my dear.
The dew falls bright on the daisy's breast.
The dawn is cloudless, the dark is blest,
There—in the valley of perfect rest,
Over the hills, my dear.

The summer is long and the winter is brief.
Over the hills, my dear.
The grain climbs swift to the golden sheaf,
There are laurels and crowns for the blows of grief,
Where the tears of the years find sweet relief.
Over the hills, my dear.

But long the journey and dim the way
Over the hills, my dear.
And I hold your hand, and I bid you stay
For one dream more in life's sad to-day;
Then—drift from my life, like a dream, away—
Over the hills, my dear.
—Atlanta Constitution.

IN DEFiance OF AUTHORITY

JACK," observed the Colonel, letting his hand hover irresolute over the chess board, "has it ever occurred to you that it would be an extremely nice arrangement if those two children of ours would fall in love with each other? You and I are getting along in years—eh, old friend?—and I'd like to see Lila settled in a home of her own before the order comes for taps. There is no one in the world I would rather give my daughter to than Billie; the boy is white clear through—he could scarcely be anything different, though, and his father's son. I can't imagine why they don't," continued the Colonel, argumentatively; "they like each other all right, and are always together—riding, playing golf or something—but never a thought of building a nest of their own. Just listen to that, will you?" he broke off.

Through the library doorway came the blithe notes of a rollicking duet, sung by two happy, care-free young voices. A tender smile blossomed on Lawyer Reed's clean-shaven lips. "Bless their hearts!" he said softly. "Nothing would give me greater satisfaction or happiness, Phil, than to have what you mentioned come to pass. I've had the same thought myself, and hinted at something of the kind to Billie once."

"Well?" said Col. Bradlee, tentatively.

"The young rascal laughed at me; said the idea was absurd; that while Lila and he were the best of chums, and all that, there was no thought of any nonsense of that sort between them. Billie hinted," went on the lawyer, ruefully, "that I had better stick to chess, and let match-making alone."

"Lila appears to be of about the same opinion," remarked the Colonel, dryly. "She called me an old goose to be thinking of such things. I call it dying in the face of Providence"—blocking an unexpected onslaught on his queen—"if ever two people were made for each other, it was those two, and they haven't the sense to see it."

John Reed nodded, then all at once smote his knee softly with his hand. "Phil," he said, lowering his voice, "do you remember that white mule we used to have at headquarters—in '65?"

"Ben Johnson's mule?" replied the Colonel, with a reminiscent grin. "Of course I do. The boys used to say that when Ben wanted that mule to go anywhere he'd lead him in the opposite direction, yell 'Git up!' at him, and old Caesar would wheel and run the other way like a deer."

"Young human nature and mule nature are a good deal similar sometimes," remarked the lawyer, significantly, leaning back in his chair.

Vague comprehension began to dawn on Colonel Bradlee's countenance. "Do you think we might work something of the sort, Jack?" he queried, eagerly. "I'd do most anything to bring it about, short of putting my girl on bread and water—or not kissing her."

John Reed rose to his feet. "Philip Bradlee," he said, in a serious voice, "prepare to have your innermost feelings outraged. I am going to insult you—for goodness' sake, Phil," he whispered, as he perceived a look of blank astonishment sweep over his friend's face, "don't look like that; it's only a bluff! Play your part, man, and don't give me away."

He swept the chess board off the table with a bang. "Colonel Bradlee," he cried loudly, angrily, "this is not the first time I have caught you trying to take an unfair advantage, but it's the last game I'll play with a—a—"

Somewhat choked his speech, but the Colonel rose to the situation like a hero. "Leave my house," he roared, "you insulting—er—er—pettifogger!" he wound up, triumphantly.

There was a sudden rush into the library, and a dismayed chorus, "Father!—Colonel Bradlee!"

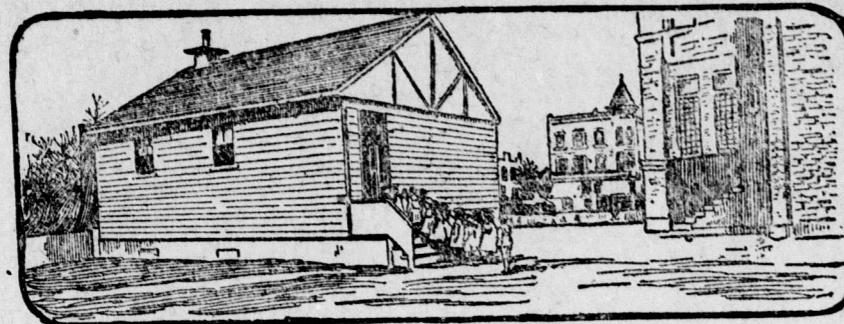
"You, too, sir!" yelled the Colonel. "Don't you dare set foot in my house again! Lila—if I know of your having anything more to do with the son of John Reed, I'll—I'll—disown you! They're pair of—"

Billie Reed grasped his father's arm. "Come, father," he said, proudly. "Colonel Bradlee has forgotten that he is a gentleman!"

As the pair marched stiffly erect through the library door the lawyer cautiously turned his head; but Lila's eyes were too full of tears to intercept the deliberate wink he shot at the man he had so basely insulted.

"They'll never consent," said Lila, dolefully. She was standing with Billie Reed behind the grape arbor in her father's yard a week later, and even a disinterested spectator would have needed no second glance to have shown

PORTABLE SCHOOLHOUSE IN PRACTICAL USE.



EXTERIOR OF A PORTABLE SCHOOL HOUSE IN ST. LOUIS.

A remedy has been found for the relief of crowded schools in large cities. This is known as the portable school building. Few of the larger towns in America have as yet inaugurated them, but before many years have passed the idea brought to this side from Paris will have become familiar to school goers as well as school teachers.

The school on wheels sounds like a Western idea, where houses are frequently built upon wagons, that the owners may move about to suit their convenience. So, instead of going to their home, they have their home brought to them. In St. Louis, where the schools had become crowded until good teaching was almost impossible, these portable buildings have done much toward the relief of the situation.

The idea of portable school buildings first came from Paris. Then the idea reached the United States, about five years ago, and Milwaukee was first to adopt it. In St. Louis, which next adopted the portable school house, the plan was a great success. Several large Eastern cities have within the last year or so commenced on a small scale to have portable school houses as a part of the educational facilities.

In St. Louis there has been a great influx of people on account of the world's fair. When the city schools opened in the early fall the increase was enormous, but the schools were well able to care for them. The portable school buildings, however, is all that saves them, and when in any neighborhood there is a likelihood of an overcrowding, a portable school building is at once moved in. At present there are twenty-seven school houses of this kind in St. Louis, and all of them are in use.

These portable school buildings are so constructed as to enable the school board to order them sent anywhere at any time. They are easily taken apart and moved from one school house to another. They are set up in the regular district school yard. In St. Louis, where the portable school plan has reached perfection from actual use, the portables are made of frame, are 26x36 feet inside measurement, with a clear-story height of 12 feet. The floor is constructed in eight sections, the sides in six sections, the ends in four sections, and the pitched roof in sixteen sections. Each section is built upon frames, which are readily bolted together in such a manner as to make a perfectly tight and secure room; all joints between the sections are covered both inside and out by movable pieces secured with screws. The rooms are heated and ventilated by an indirect furnace with double casing. The fresh air is taken directly from the outside, which supply cannot be cut off by the teacher. The building costs about \$850.

The valuable point is the readiness with which a portable school can be sent into a neighborhood that becomes suddenly overcrowded and where the studies of those who have been in regular attendance are interfered with.

him that the wondrous light—which never yet was on sea or land—was all around them.

"What if they don't?" replied Billie, stoutly. "They ought to be ashamed of themselves, anyway, trying to keep us apart because they're quarreled! I owe them a debt of gratitude for it, though. I've found out how blind I was—and it's given me the right to—" "Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Reed-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradlee won't as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon!

Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't alter anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever. We'll slip out the back gate, and go down to the church study on Carver street. I saw the Rev. Tisdale going in when I came over." Billie fumbled in his pocket, and produced a formidable looking document. "I got a special license this morning," he announced, in triumphant tones.

Lila Bradlee opened her lips to say no—to postpone—hesitated, and was lost. Hand in hand the lovers fled swiftly down the gravelled walk. As the defiers of authority vanished through the gate, a portly form rose warily from the further side of the grape arbor, hastened to the fence that bounded Lawyer Reed's lawn, and whistled shrilly.

The Colonel was setting up the chess men as his old friend joined him in the library. "They've gone to the minister's!" he gasped. "Don't that beat all the rapid transit you ever heard of?"

"Thank the Lord it came out all right," said John Reed. "I don't believe I could have kept it up another week."

The newly wedded pair paused on the familiar threshold, and stared in utter bewilderment at the two erstwhile bitter enemies placidly playing chess. "Father," called Billie, "you're here?"

"Howdy do, Billie," remarked the Colonel, rising affably. "Been getting married? Your father just came over to congratulate you. Lila—" The Colonel's voice turned husky all at once, and he opened wide his arms. "Come here, girlie," he cried, "it's all right!" and in a second his daughter's head was resting on his shoulder and her arms were around his neck.—Farm and Fireside.

OUR FIRST WOMAN ASTRONOMER

Birthplace of Maria Mitchell to Be Preserved to Her Memory.

The birthplace of Maria Mitchell, the first woman astronomer in America, where all her early years were spent and her first observations made in Nantucket, Mass., is to be preserved by



MARIA MITCHELL'S BIRTHPLACE.

Vassar alumnae. Vassar, incidentally, was the first woman's college to introduce astronomy in its curriculum. Miss Mitchell went there as professor of astronomy and director of the observatory in 1865, remaining until her death, twenty-three years later. Harvard Col-



Most of us have a certain reverence for the camel. We stare at it in the Zoo with as much wonder as if it were a giraffe, and we remember our ride on the strange beast's back when we wore short jackets. It is therefore rather a shock, on landing in North Africa, to find camels lounging about the streets by the score, and to learn that they are rather cheaper than horses: \$20 to \$35 will purchase a very fair camel, which can easily carry 600 pounds burden for thirty miles a day during any number of days.

An Arab does not think nearly as much of his camel as he does of his horse, or even of his mule. It is only for the camel's strength and endurance that it is in such demand. These are the qualities which have earned it the name of the "ship of the desert." As everybody knows, it can lay in a store of water in its pouch sufficient to last it many days.

It is scarcely any food too tough and unpalatable for its digestion. Indeed, it has become notorious for its habit of feeding on the cactus of prickly pear. It does not choose this food any



more than the ass chooses thistles as a delicacy, but people talk of the cactus as camel's food just as we do of thistles for asses.

Its general food, however, is a mixture of bran with the refuse of olives out of which the oil has been extracted. This is spread out for it on a mat. Directly it sees its dinner being brought, it exhibits great excitement, emitting a strange, soft, nasal sound, something between a growl, and a very loud purr. It kneels down very deliberately, bringing down the forelegs first and afterwards the hind legs, and burrows its nose into the mat.

A camel is never in a hurry, even for its meals, and each mouthful is chewed over and over again, even though goats and kids and fowls may all be poaching on the provision. When specially hard work is required, a camel is given a ration of barley and datestones.

Camels are said to be the most docile animals imaginable. It is true that, when they are walking the streets, they shrink from contact with any one, and will swerve aside if they meet even a small child or a puppy. But this is entirely on their own account, for they have a dread of being touched, except by their drivers. They do not even like to be stroked. As they stalk about with their noses high in air, and their big, astonished eyes looking round superciliously, they seem to say that they are ready to carry big burdens and go without food or drink, but that they will tolerate no familiarities.

Camels are models of obstinacy. No power on earth will induce a camel to do anything it considers unfair. The proverb about the last straw is no fiction. Place a burden, which is in the least degree too heavy, upon a camel's back, and wild horses will not persuade it to get up, let alone start upon its journey. And it must be left to fix its own pace, which, in the case of the ordinary pack camel, is a very slow one.

A whip, even across its nose, would have no effect whatever, and your spur might tear its flanks to pieces without increasing the pace a jot. If its rider irritates it, it will not try to kick him off, but it may run away. If it does run away, it will take good care that you do not benefit by the momentary increase of speed. It will give you clearly to understand that it only sought to annoy you, and it will never run away very far.

Its motion, when it runs away, is exceedingly disagreeable, and you soon agree that it has been well named the "ship of the desert." If you are not actually seasick, you feel, at any rate, very uncomfortable. Animals are notoriously more susceptible to seasickness than we are, and a friend of mine, who had a number of gazelles and other zoological specimens imported from the interior of Africa on camel-back, found that most of them perished from the effect of the voyage.

The pack-camel travels very slowly, and, until you are sufficiently reconciled to the motion to be able to doze on its back, you are constantly tempted to get off and walk. If you want speed, you must buy a racing camel. This seems to belong to a different creation. It is much taller, more alert, and more intelligent. It can accomplish 150 miles

in sixteen hours without undue effort, and, in the matter of price, compares with the pack camel as the thoroughbred does with the cab horse.

At the present day camels are used for all sorts of domestic purposes in Africa. They may even be seen drawing plows in the interior of the Regency of Tunis. You may remark a woman and a camel harnessed to the same plow, and you hesitate to decide which is the greater outrage. They are also used for drawing water from the strange, cumbersome, old-fashioned wells of North Africa.

Their chief use, however, is for caravans. You may behold them bringing in huge cases of dates from the oases, or you may see them with great tent-like structures of red silk upon their backs. These tents are for the conveyance of Arab women of the upper classes, who seek to maintain the privacy of the harem on a journey. Two women and some children are often accommodated on one camel. They have cushions on which they lie down and even sleep. It is stuffy, and it is dark, but they deem themselves well off in escaping from the searching rays of the burning sun.

It is a strange sight to watch the arrival of a caravan from a distance. It resembles a long snake, growing ever bigger and bigger as it draws near. It always proceeds in the same order; first, the camels with huge packs of wool or esparto on each side of their backs; then a cavalcade of little, thin, wiry donkeys, scarcely bigger than large Newfoundland dogs, also very heavily laden, sometimes having a stout man perched on their backs in addition to their own weight in merchandise; then crowds of men on foot, carrying nothing but long guns slung across their shoulders; and, lastly, a herd of half-naked women, groaning under prodigious weights, and carrying their children in a kind of sack behind them.

A camel's age may be told by its teeth with certainty up to eight years or even twelve. From fifteen to twenty it is old and well past its prime. Then it is often killed and eaten, just as a horse is in France.—Herbert Vivian, in Pearson's Magazine.

FIRST EUROPEAN CREMATION IN SIAM.

Dr. Peter GGowan, physician to the King of Siam, who died recently, was cremated according to the rites of the Buddhist religion.

Dr. Gowan, who spent the greater part of his life in Siam and was for many years physician to the King of Siam, gave up his practice and joined the Buddhist priesthood, devoting his time teaching the priests the art of healing. The doctor had long suffered from asthma and did not long survive after joining the monastery.

Before his death he expressed the wish that his body should be cremated. The ceremony attending the cremation was most imposing. The King, as a mark of signal respect for the memory of his late physician, sent a gilded state car, drawn by two black horses, on which the coffin was placed. On arriving at the Temple the body was placed on the top of a pyre surrounded by elaborate floral tributes from the ladies of the Royal Palace, while beneath were wreaths placed both by European and Siamese friends. After viewing the coffin, which included a large number of Europeans, adjourned while the rites of the Buddhist faith were gone through. The Chief of the Temple then delivered a sermon in the Siamese

LEARN TO SHOOT A RIFLE.

Canadian Militiamen Appreciate the Value of Good Marksmanship.

The lessons of the boer war have not been lost upon the Canadian militia. The superiority of the Dutch as rifle shots gave them an immeasurable advantage over the British invaders in many occasions and cost the imperial army the lives of thousands of brave men. The Canadian government is therefore encouraging the development of marksmanship to an extraordinary degree. The result is surprising. Every village in Canada sports a rifle range and every province is a school for sharpshooters. It is not a fad, but has seized upon the Canadians with a firmness that promises to leave an indelible stamp upon the people for a generation. Of Canada's 6,000,000 of people there are more than 500,000 capable of bearing arms. This vast army is developing into a fighting machine of colossal proportions.

The conflict on the South African veld indicated with frightful force just what a body of sharpshooters can do when opposed to armies trained in the old school of war. Imagine an army of 500,000 Canadians invading the United States, every man of them capable of doing execution that Cronje and his boer warriors wrought along the Modder river, at Colenso and the other death traps of South Africa.

The annual competition on the Ontario rifle range was indulged in by men from every part of Canada. They shot for three days. The result forms an interesting study for the Americans. More bulls' eye shots were made than any other, and the extraordinary record was made of not a single shot that would not have struck the vitals of a man had he been the target at which they were shooting.

The Canadians have not only copied largely in this respect from the sturdy warriors who so long defied old England's sons, but these marksmen are copying the style of fighting they were taught so effectively by the boers. In truth, the fighting force of Canada to-day, with the extraordinary proficiency with the rifle, is a formidable thing, regardless of any support they might receive from the mother country. England, it is now claimed, can draw sharpshooters enough from Canada within a year to overwhelm any ordinary European army.

They will be almost wholly men who, when in the field, will conduct themselves as the boers did. Besides the Lee-Metford service rifle, they are becoming equally expert with the six shooter—that weapon that has proved so deadly in the hands of expert marksmen of the cavalry forces of the United States. It is no secret in Canada that the Northwest police, a force of 2,000 expert horsemen, are the chief reliance for fast work with the pistol in the event of an emergency call for fighting.

SUMMER IN HONDURAS.

Picture of the Pleasures of a Tropical Residence.

A southern woman who has been spending the summer in British Honduras, not in the least because she wants to, writes in the fullness of her discontent a frank condition of affairs. A glance at her letter will convince us stay-at-home to New Orleans as a summer resort, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. She says: "This place is—well, I dare not write what I think, but you can guess it is not cool and it is the very reverse of the paradise of blisses. Please this:

Ten million sand flies.
Ten million mosquitoes.
No cooks.
No food.
No society.
No meet but towels.
No potatoes.
Fever, all sorts.
Diphtheria.
No theater.
Require an umbrella in bed when it rains.

Ten million starved dogs.
Ten million ill-used mules.
Ten thousand thunderstorms.
Ten million cockroaches.
No drainage.

Temperature 120 degrees in the shade.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1902.

An effort will be made at the coming session of the State Legislature to pass a bill providing for the merit system of appointments and removals of the 1300 employees of the State. The bill will be similar to the Roosevelt law which is now in successful operation in New York. The Republican party of this State is pledged to civil service reform, and the Republican Governor-elect has declared himself in favor of redeeming the party pledge. The people are a unit without regard to party lines in favor of the merit system. It is up to the legislators themselves and the people will watch the action of their representatives upon this question with the deepest interest.

The year of 1902 has been a year of unexcelled activity in every branch of trade and industry throughout our country. Crops have been abundant and prices good. The volume of trade has been large and constantly increasing. Shops and factories have been running full time and turning out their varied products to the utmost extent of their capacity and yet the demand for almost all factory products has outrun the supply. The State of California has had her full share of this general prosperity.

Here in this small town we have felt and shared the benefits of the good times.

Many new dwellings have been erected. Another church building has been completed, a new mercantile house has opened its doors to compete for trade, and a new industry has located and begun active work on its factory plant.

The population of our town has increased fully one-fourth within the twelve months. Our public school building is crowded and the town will soon be called upon to enlarge the present schoolhouse or provide a new one.

It has been a very good old year and our good bye to it would be sad but for the brilliant prospects the new year brings with it.

The special edition of the Scientific American, devoted to Transportation on Land and Sea, cannot fail to attract widespread interest, both because of the very handsome manner in which it is gotten up and on account of the voluminous amount of information that it contains. It is safe to say that any one that reads it carefully through will find himself thoroughly posted both as to the magnitude and high quality of our railroads and shipping. The Scientific American has its own characteristic way of presenting what some people might call dry statistical matter in an interesting form, and the present number is no exception to the rule. Both artist and editor have collaborated to certainly very good effect, and we believe the number will meet everywhere with a hearty reception.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

University of California, December 20th.—The ten-weeks' short courses in agriculture and horticulture and in dairying have just come to a close. The students enrolled are enthusiastic over the practical value of the instruction they have received. They came directly from the orchard, farm or creamery, and they now return to their work to apply the suggestions which they have received from the University's agricultural experts.

Professor Jacques Loeb arrived yesterday from the University of Chicago to begin his work as Professor of Physiology in the University of California.

THE BLUE OF THE SAPPHIRE.

The blue of the sapphire is seldom pure or spread over the whole substance of the stone. Sometimes it is mixed with black, which gives it an inky appearance; sometimes with red, which, although imperceptible by daylight, yet by artificial light gives it an amethystine appearance. Two sapphires which by daylight may appear of the same hue often differ extremely in color at night. If the stone be held in an ordinary pair of forceps an inch beneath the surface of very clear water, the parts of the stone colored and uncolored will be distinctly apparent. This remark applies to all other gems.

RICE STUFFING.

Rice stuffing for roast chicken or turkey is considered preferable to the usual breadcrumbs. To prepare it brown one chopped onion in a tablespoonful of butter and mix with it four cupfuls of cold boiled rice and one cupful of breadcrumbs that have been moistened in one cupful of milk. Season with sage, parsley or other sweet herbs, as desired. Add half a pound of sausage meat or finely chopped salt pork and salt and pepper to taste.

AN UNEXPLAINED IMPULSE.

That of Some Persons to Leap When Looking Down From High Places.

"The strange temptation to cast themselves into space which assails so many people when they look down from high places is very hard to account for scientifically," said a well known neurologist of this city. "It has undoubtedly been the cause of hundreds of cases of self destruction, yet it certainly cannot be classed as a suicidal impulse, because those who experience it invariably resist with all their strength and hang back in an agony of dread and repulsion. They don't want to kill themselves, but some power stronger than will, stronger even than love of life, draws them irresistibly over the brink."

"People with this singular infirmity," continued the doctor, "should never expose themselves to danger, because the impulse acts automatically and may at any moment pass beyond control. On one occasion, when I was considerably younger than I am at present, I undertook to cure a patient who couldn't look from a height, and the experience left an everlasting impression on my mind. He was a big, strapping fellow of 35 or so, a cabinet maker by trade and the last man apparently to be bothered by nervous fancies. I had an idea that by making him look persistently into space for a certain length of time each day I could drive away the dread and the impulse. So I took him to the top of a six story building that had a flat roof and told him to lie down on his stomach so only the upper part of his face projected over the edge and look at the street. He was very reluctant to try it. 'I'm afraid to, doctor,' he said earnestly. 'If I do, my legs will fly up in the air, and I'll go over the roof!'

"Oh, nonsense!" I said, laughing. "How in the world could your legs fly up in the air? How can you possibly fall when your whole body is stretched out flat on the roof?"

"I don't care," he insisted doggedly. "I know my legs will fly up in the air if I try to look over the edge."

"After a great deal of persuasion I finally induced him to lie down as I had directed, telling him to shut his eyes until he became composed. As soon as he opened them and looked into the street a strong shudder ran through his whole body, and I knew he must be suffering mortal agony, but I was determined to go through the lesson and urged him strongly not to draw back. Possibly a minute elapsed, and then a shocking thing occurred. Suddenly and without the slightest warning he seized the edge of the parapet with both hands, drew his body violently forward, at the same time flinging up his legs, and would undoubtedly have gone over the edge if I had not thrown myself instantly on his back.

"The movement was purely convulsive and involuntary. He could no more help it than he could help breathing, but it made my blood run cold to think what might have happened. How could I have explained myself had he fallen? I might readily have been suspected of murder. I dragged him back, and we went down stairs, a pretty badly agitated couple. Since then I have tried no more experiments along that line."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

EASY SAWING.

Some of the inmates of a Yorkshire asylum were engaged in sawing wood, and an attendant thought that one old fellow who appeared to be working as hard as anybody had not much to show for his labor.

Approaching him, the attendant soon discovered the cause of this. The old man had turned his saw upside down, with the teeth in the air, and was working away with the back of the tool.

"Here, I say, John," remarked the attendant, "what are you doing? You'll never cut the wood in that fashion. Turn the saw over."

The old man paused and stared contemptuously at the attendant.

"Did ta ever try a saw this way?" he asked.

"Well, no," replied the attendant. "Of course I haven't."

"Then hold thy noise, mon," was the instant rejoinder. "I've tried both ways, I hev, and," impressively, "this is t easiest!"—London Answers.

MUD AS A LIFE SAVER.

In London it was noticed that when the streets were muddy there was a marked diminution of diseases that were prevalent when dust is blowing.

Catarrhal troubles are plentiful when people are compelled to inhale dust. Consumption, too, often gets its start from the breathing of flying particles of filth. Add sufficient water to transform the dust into mud, and the power for harm is gone, for mud is not inhaled.

Those germs, vicious as they are, are too lazy to go anywhere unless they are carried. Moreover, mud is very likely to get ultimately into the drain pipe, and the germs are carried off where they can do no harm. Even when mud dries on the clothing and is brushed off the dust that arises therefrom does not appear to be as dangerous as that which has not been recently wet.—Leslie's Weekly.

THE SEAM IN THE TOWEL.

"Talk against the seamy side of things!" said the girl in the bedraggled blue hat to the girl in the shabby black satin skirt on the elevated yesterday. "I don't know what we typewriters would do without the seamy side of an office roller towel. It's the one spot likely to be clean at the end of a hard day's hand-washing. I admit that there are more satisfying things to wipe one's hands than seams, but I'd rather have a clean seam than a soiled no seam, any day. To use the seam, too, is almost like having a private individual towel all of your own. Everybody save the initiated few avoids the seam of a towel. I often wonder whether all seamy sides, if duly investigated, might not prove to have equal advantages."—New York Sun.

SHE WON'T GIVE UP.

"Which sex is the more persistent, Mr. Smithers?"

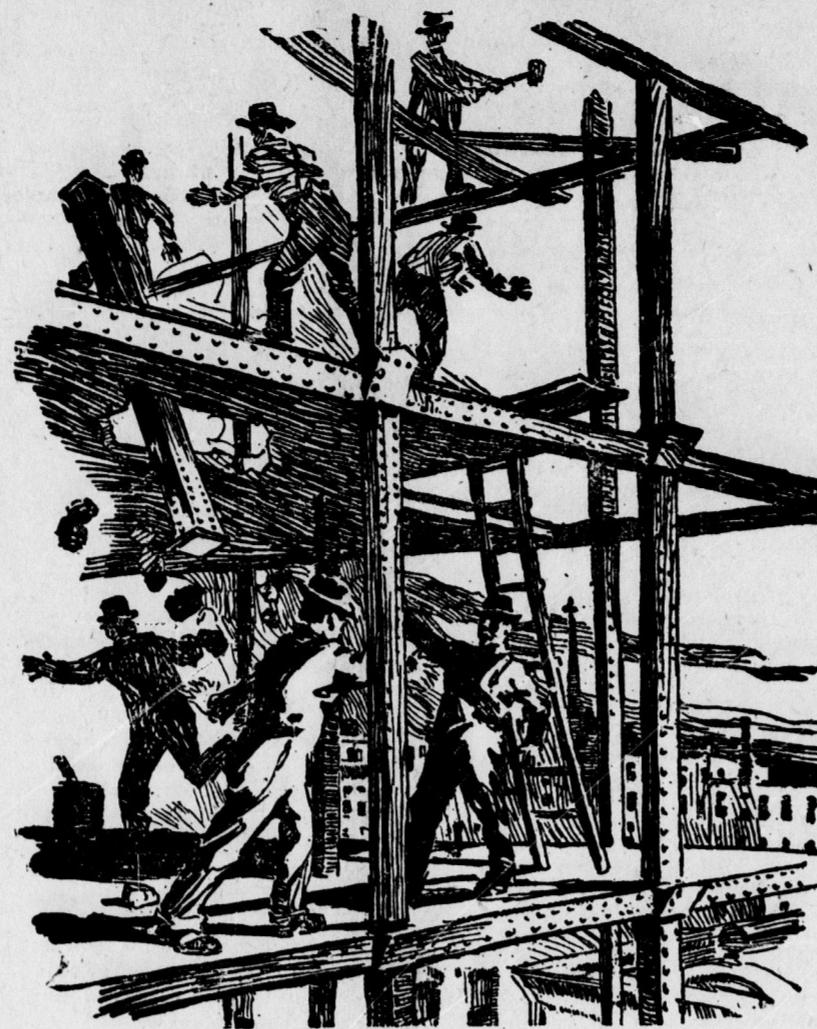
"I thought every one knew that. Thirty years ago, when we married, my wife and I started in to make each other over. I gave up the job at the end of five weeks, and my wife is working at it yet."—Ex-change.

TOLD IN WASHINGTON.

"Is the correspondent of that publication a real man?"

"I should say so," was the answer. "Half the time he's the only person in the world who knows whether what he tells is true or not."—Washington Star.

CONSTRUCTION OF BIG BUILDINGS MEANS SACRIFICE OF LIVES.



In the rush of building in the downtown districts of Chicago the element of time in the construction is of vital consequence when the question of ground rents is considered; where a man, firm, or corporation is paying perhaps \$25,000 a year for a ground lease it is necessary that the building shall not be any longer under way than the greatest haste in building makes unavoidable. But if in this rush of building it should be brought home to the builders that a steel structure forced to completion in six months instead of a necessary twelve months should offer up a sacrifice of one or more human lives for this privilege of haste, there is no question that a Christian civilization would make such protest that a six months building would be made impossible.

For to this hurry in a contract the builders of Chicago credit greater loss of life than to all the other possibilities in building combined. In this sense haste is not the haste of the individual in individual tasks; it is the haste that piles one set of workmen above another until perhaps a dozen

gangs of men are working at a dozen separate contracts, while between these gangs of men are floor after floor, formed of loose planking through which hammers, rivets, tongs, bricks, stones, terra cotta, and the thousand and one tools and materials of building may fall in spite of all precautions, killing and maiming as they fall.

"You may lay the largest per cent of accidents on any building to this haste that sets one set of workmen above another," said the superintendent of one of the large construction companies. "You may say that 90 per cent of the accidents on a building is due to falling missiles, and just to the extent that one gang of men is piled upon another through a structure, just to that extent one may expect these missiles in falling to find victims.

Many Trades Working at Once.
"Haste, as it is ordinarily understood, is not accountable for undue accidents. As a rule, men working upon a building do not work in a rush. Steel workers do, but they are the exception. Haste in building means the beginning of wiring, fireproofing, carpentering, plastering, bricklaying, plumbing, and perhaps certain lines of finishing, before the structural steel is up to the level of the sixth floor of a sixteen-story building. In fact, on an ordinary down-town building going up in a rush twenty-five separate trades have been at work through the structure at the same time.

"Ordinarily a person familiar with the conditions under which craftsmen work might look to the laws and the city ordinances for protection of these men. But the laws do not protect. There is an ordinance which requires the builder to see that the floors in a skeleton structure should be planted over. So they are, but with a dozen gangs of men working at a dozen lines of work on a dozen floors, you may see where the element of chance plays. A foreman going through a building may see a board or two boards or three boards in a floor out of place. He orders that the hole be covered over for the protection of everybody below it. The order suits everybody below, but the man who may have removed the boards for wiring the building, or for the conducting of pipes between floors, throws down his tools and says he will quit work if he is to be interfered with in his work. What is the contractor to do? It is a rush job; he can't spare the one angry workman; certainly he can't say to the gangs below to stop work because something possibly may fall through the hole and crush a man's skull. No; the condition is that it is a rush job, and as such the foreman walks away, unwillingly, but having no recourse that is practicable.

"Right there the conditions are all ripe for the unexpected to happen—as the unexpected always does. Indeed, a rivet may fall, red-hot, through a hole just as easily as through a hole ten feet square, and a man just as easily may be under the one as under the other.

"Another thing making accidents in building easier is the general idea of

TIPS IN ST. PETERSBURG.

Speaking of high prices, Henry Norman's book on Russia throws some interesting light on what it incidentally costs to visit St. Petersburg. To begin with, he tells us every house and hotel there contains a swarm of servants, and each one expects a tip. The man who takes your coat and hat at a private house thinks 10 cents little enough, and if you give a dollar or two to the attendant who performs the same modest service at an official residence he is only satisfied. The tips of a wealthy Russian to a waiter at a good restaurant are something enormous. A decent room in a first class hotel costs about \$4 a day, and a closed carriage to take you to dinner, ten minutes' drive away, costs \$5. A few sheets of note paper in your hotel costs you a shilling and the cheapest kind of a bath \$1. St. Petersburg is far and away the most expensive city in the world.

BARE FEET AND EARTH.

There is nothing like having both feet on the ground, says Medical Talk. If a man should go barefoot, the contact of his bare feet with the earth and his head projecting into the atmosphere would make a perfect electrical conductor, through which the electricity of the air would pass through his body to the earth. While no apparent harm is done, yet, being insulated from the electricity of the earth by wearing shoes, the electricity fails of its beneficial result. There can be no doubt that it would be better for everybody, especially nervous people, if their feet were on the ground instead of in shoes.

GOLD NUGGETS FROM THE KLUCKIE.

Gold nuggets from the Kluckie present a structure and appearance quite different from those of any other locality.

A TEMPERANCE CHAMPION.

Mrs. Teacup—Oh, Mr. Tubbs, I was so delighted when I heard that you were such a stanch champion of the temperance cause!

Tubbs—Why—er—I'm not exactly—

"Now, don't try to hide your light under a bushel, Mr. Tubbs. I know,

because I heard George say that you have been a booze fighter all your life.

He said you punished more of it than any ten men in the state."—Life.

ALL REPAIRING ATTENDED TO.

Your patronage respectfully solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

THE FINEST INCLOSED COURSING PARK IN THE WORLD

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

The Best Savings Bank.

A saving woman at the head of the family is the very best savings bank established—one receiving deposits daily and hourly, with no costly machinery to manage it. The idea of saving is not a pleasant one, and if the woman would imbibe it at once, they would cultivate and adhere to it, and when they were not aware of it, would be laying the foundation of a security in a storm time, and shelter in a rainy day. The woman who sees to her own house has a large field to work in. The best way to make her comprehend it is to have an account kept of all current expenses. Probably not one woman in ten has an idea how much are the expenditures of herself and family. Where from one to two thousand dollars are expended annually, there is a chance to save something if the effort is made. Let the housewife take the idea, act upon it, and she will save many dollars—perhaps hundreds—where before she thought it impossible. This is a duty, yet not a prompting of avarice, but a moral obligation that rests upon the woman as well as upon the man.

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TOWN NEWS

1903

Good bye old year.

A Happy New Year.

Begin right and stick to it.

More dwelling houses needed.

Fuller works full of business.

Pottery running full time and full-handed.

Business lively at the packing-house.

Charles Coombs is laid up with rheumatism.

A Jenevein of San Bruno was in town Monday.

Mr. G. W. Bennett of Alameda paid our town a visit Sunday.

John Mangini of Millbrae paid a short visit here Monday.

Pay up all your bills before the old year ends and begin 1903 with a clean sheet.

While you are squaring up accounts don't forget to pay for your local paper.

Miss Lulu Lewis is spending the holiday season with friends and relatives at San Jose.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Brown are spending a week's vacation at their old home near Salinas.

Mr. Chas. Young has enlarged his cottage near the packing-house by the addition of two rooms.

Joe Ingram has remodeled the first floor of the McCuen building for a dining-room and kitchen.

Miss Bertha Bacher left for San Jose last Friday, where she will remain until the reopening of school.

The holiday vacation of the public school will last two weeks. School will reopen on Monday, January 5th.

J. P. Todt has been at Trenton, Sonoma county, the past three weeks recuperating after the operation for appendicitis, and is nearly recovered.

Mr. Chas. F. Kauffmann and wife of Santa Rosa arrived on Wednesday for a Christmas visit with his brother, P. L. Kauffmann, and family.

Mr. Arthur Coombes and his wife have moved to the residence of Arthur's father, Mr. S. C. Coombes, and will make their home with the latter.

Mr. S. B. Earl, father of Mrs. J. O. Snyder, arrived here Monday evening from Coyote, Cal. Mr. Earl intends to spend the next couple of months here.

Mrs. G. L. Mills departed Monday for her home at Volta, Merced county, after spending a six weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Aikins of this place.

"Bachelors' Hall," what a square looking place it is," and Herman Gaeders is encouraging such by building another tenement building for bachelors only.

Mrs. Catherine Sheehan is reported improving. Mrs. Sheehan was in St. Mary's Hospital for two weeks, but is at present with her mother in San Francisco and still under the doctor's care.

Mrs. E. E. Bliss, after spending the past summer and fall with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Daggett, left Saturday with her two daughters to join her husband who is at present located in Los Angeles.

Bishop Nichols will preach at Grace Mission on December 30th, at 7:30 p. m. This will be a real Christmas Choral service. All are cordially invited to come. Seats free.

Early last Friday morning Henry Sahut, our local baker, overturned his delivery wagon in attempting to make a short turn on Cypress avenue. Mr. Sahut escaped with a few slight bruises.

Judge Murasky yesterday granted Sarah Pierce a decree of divorce from Fred Pierce on the grounds of failure to provide. Both parties reside at Colma. Judge Fitzpatrick acted for the plaintiff.—Times-Gazette.

Elmer E. Dean arrived home Thursday day of last week from Concepcion, Cal., where he had been employed as telegraph operator by the S. P. Co. Mr. Dean will act as day operator for the same company at Baden station.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post office building.

There was no service in Grace Mission on Christmas day, but on Tuesday evening, December 30th, at 7:30, Bishop Nichols will preach a Christmas sermon. The Sunday School will sing their Christmas carols at this service.

There will be a few changes in the courthouse after New Year. John F. Johnston will assume the office of Recorder and will have for his deputy Miss Pauline Hanson. Miss Linda Muller will probably take Miss Hanson's place as Deputy Auditor.—Times-Gazette.

W. H. Underhill has filed a contest against Geo. Barker for the office of County Auditor and J. V. Swift has filed a contest against H. W. Schaberg for the office of County Clerk. The election of Supervisor Coleman in the Second township is also contested. It is likely all the contests will be tried before Judge Murasky.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Beginning on the 1st day of January, 1903, the Enterprise will be for sale. There will be no more gratis business in connection with the pa-

per. Subscribers who fail to pay will cease to receive the paper. Entertainments given to make money will no longer be advertised free of charge. Extra copies of the Enterprise will be on hand for sale. In short, the paper will be for sale at all times, whether it is a single copy wanted, a copy for the year, a line or two in the local column or space anywhere in the paper.

Reward!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

For Sale—Two cottages near the Postoffice. Four large rooms, hall, large pantry and bath each. Hot and cold water, electric bells. Size of lot, 50x140 feet. Will be sold if taken soon for \$2300, for the lot and two houses. For terms and particulars call on or address C. L. Benjamin, No. 113 Ninth street, San Francisco, Cal., or E. E. Cunningham at Post-office, South San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equal and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, offering cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

THE FIRST WOMAN.

An Old Eastern Legend That Tells How She Was Created.

The last section "Of a Finger of the Moon Reddened by the Setting Sun" in the Sanscrit work called the "Surging of the Ocean of Time" contains a legend concerning woman's creation which is commonly credited throughout India, and which runs somewhat as follows:

At the beginning of time, Twashtri, the Vulcan of Hindoo mythology, created the world. But when he wished to create a woman he found he had employed all his materials in the creation of man. There did not remain one solid element. Then Twashtri, perplexed, fell into a profound meditation. He roused himself to do as follows: He took the lightness of the leaf and the glance of the fawn, the gayety of the sun's rays and tears of the mist, the inconstancy of the wind, and the timidity of the hare, the vanity of the peacock and the softness of the down on the throat of the swallow, the harshness of the diamond, the sweet flavor of honey, the cruelty of the tiger, the warmth of fire, the chill of snow, the chatter of the jay and the cooing of the turtle dove. He melted all this and formed a woman. Then he made a present of her to man. Eight days later the man came to Twashtri and said:

"My lord, the creature you gave me poisons my existence. She chatters without rest, she takes all my time, she laments for nothing at all and is always ill." And Twashtri received the woman again. But eight days later the man came again to the god and said:

"My lord, my life is very solitary since I returned this creature. I remember she danced before my singing. I recall how she glanced at me from the corner of her eye, that she played with me, clung to me." And Twashtri returned the woman to him. Three days only passed and Twashtri saw the man coming to him again.

"My lord," said he, "I do not understand exactly how, but I'm sure the woman causes me more annoyance than pleasure. I beg of you relieve me of her."

But Twashtri cried, "Go your way and do your best!"

And the man cried, "I cannot live with her!"

"Neither can you live without her," replied Twashtri.

And the man went sorrowfully away, murmuring, "Woe is me; I can neither live with her nor without her."—Collier's Weekly.

A Long Felt Want.

"I have here," said the long haired theorist as he was ushered into the presence of the railway magnate.

"Plans for a device that will warn the engineer when any one is crossing the track?"

"Can't use it," replied the busy official.

"What we want is something that will warn the person who is crossing the track when the engineer happens along that way."—Chicago News.

Let men tremble to win the hand of woman unless they win it with the utmost passion of her heart. Else it may be their miserable fortune when some mightier touch than their own may have awakened all her sensibilities to reproach even for the calm content, the marble image of happiness, which they will have imposed upon her as the warm reality.—Hawthorne.

Subscribers who fail to pay will cease to receive the paper. Entertainments given to make money will no longer be advertised free of charge. Extra copies of the Enterprise will be on hand for sale. In short, the paper will be for sale at all times, whether it is a single copy wanted, a copy for the year, a line or two in the local column or space anywhere in the paper.

That the theatrical claque is not confined to playhouses was demonstrated beyond all shadow of doubt to the teacher who was drilling the pupils for the exercises in one of the public schools.

The unresponsive bit of femininity over whom the amateur "coach" worked rejoiced in the name of Sarah.

When Sarah began to talk, all her vocal organs took joyful holiday and retired in favor of her nose. In vain the teacher begged and implored. Sarah still clung to her monotone. Then the teacher threatened.

"Sarah," she said, "if you don't try to do better you will fail utterly, and then how will you feel?"

"Oh, they'll applaud me, Miss Brown," returned Sarah easily. "My mother is goin' to give my little brother Andy 10 cents, and if he don't begin clappin' the minute I sit down he's goin' to be strapped within an inch of his life."—New York Times.

The gypsies have an old cure for rheumatism. They carry a good-sized piece of brimstone in the pocket, and rub it to cure the worst cases.

Mrs. Dearborn—Have you a speaking acquaintance with that woman next door? Mrs. Wabash—A speaking acquaintance? I know her so well that we don't speak at all.

In a bog on the island of Zealand, Denmark, a votive bronze chariot has been found with the image of a horse ten inches high in front and with tanned gold sun on one side.

One of the oldest coins in the world, the German thaler, is disappearing. It is to be replaced by a four-mark piece, equivalent to our American dollar, as the five-mark pieces have been found to be too heavy.

After a beggar named Pietro Cavanah had died of chronic starvation in a wretched hovel at Alessandria, Piedmont, it was found that he had bequeathed \$30,000 in bank notes to the local workhouse.

"The color green made Parnell so unhappy," says T. P. O'Connor, in M. A. P., "that he anticipated every evil from the sight of it, and thought Ireland's misfortunes were mainly due to green being her color.

Mme. Loubet, wife of the French President, believes in co-education. At a recent meeting of a society of French mothers she brought down upon her head severe criticism in advocating American methods in training girls.

When Kansas was first organized as a Territory in 1854, its area included part of the present State of Colorado, extending as far west as the crest of the Rocky Mountains. Denver, Leadville, Pueblo and Colorado Springs are now located on former Kansas soil.

A decoction of coffee husks has been used as a remedy for malaria by Dr. Restrepo, of Medillin, in the State of Antioquia, Colombia. It was found effective in cases where quinine failed, and in other diseases as well, such as enteric colic and chronic dysentery.

Sweden has the oldest vessel in the Baltic, perhaps in the world, in the schooner Emanuel, built in 1749, first a pirate and now used in the lumber trade. The Danish schooner Maren, also in the lumber trade, was built in 1800, is still seaworthy and has been owned by one family for 102 years.

Pork pie fanciers in England are disturbed. A firm of glue manufacturers has published the fact that a customer who bought a large amount of glue asked if there was any deleterious material in it. On inquiry it was found that he meant to use the glue in making pork pies, and the sale was canceled.

Extraordinary results from subcutaneous injections of normal horse serum in cases of extreme exhaustion or of inability to assimilate food are reported in a late number of the Lancet. One case is that of an infant at the point of death, after oxygen had been used for days, that was pulled through by the injections.

The bequest of Professor Jacobi, of Berlin, in the interest of co-education is said to be the first of its kind ever made by a man. He has bequeathed 10,000 marks to the University of Berlin with the proviso that the university shall not come in possession of the money until at least two departments are open to women as regular students.

Probably the most leisurely worker among dramatists of the day is Arthur W. Pinero. He confesses to taking a couple of years over a play, and sometimes longer. "Iris" was written and rewritten until very little of the original remained. "The Gay Lord Quex" was copied out no fewer than twelve times, and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," perhaps his most successful play, also involved a great amount of labor.

Members of the faculty of Vassar College are negotiating for the purchase of the house in Nantucket, the birthplace of Maria Mitchell, the astronomer. If the property is secured the Nantucket Maria Mitchell Association will be formed to preserve this historical landmark in the interest of Vassar College. The present owners are relatives of Maria Mitchell and have given the society an option of \$1,000 on the house and land. The house was built in 1790 and has been in the Mitchell family for eighty-five years.

Jean Jussieu, a French cynic, writing in the Paris Revue, expresses grave doubts of the efficacy of American schools and universities. He avers that the latter are governed by mere endowment seekers, men of shrewd address and of high social position, who can confidently and successfully approach millionaires with requests for additions to the great funds accumulating under university control. These vast sums, M. Jussieu avers, are wasted in the construction of great buildings, and the cause of education is not proportionately advanced.

"Can't use it," replied the busy official.

"What we want is something that will warn the person who is crossing the track when the engineer happens along that way."—Chicago News.

Let men tremble to win the hand of woman unless they win it with the utmost passion of her heart. Else it may be their miserable fortune when some mightier touch than their own may have awakened all her sensibilities to reproach even for the calm content, the marble image of happiness, which they will have imposed upon her as the warm reality.—Hawthorne.

We never rode fifty miles on a train in our life that we did not see some one with his shoes off.

TOPS & TINGS

A cattleman says that all cows lie down on their left side, and never on their right, unless the left is injured.

If a hen lays an egg a week the year through it will just about pay for her feed, and every extra egg will yield a profit.

"I am told that Mr. Perkasie has proposed to Miss Tenspot," said Miss Frocks. "Election bet?" asked Miss Bunting.

The gypsies have an old cure for rheumatism. They carry a good-sized piece of brimstone in the pocket, and rub it to cure the worst cases.

Mrs. Dearborn—Have you a speaking acquaintance with that woman next door? Mrs. Wabash—A speaking acquaintance? I know her so well that we don't speak at all.

In a bog on the island of Zealand, Denmark, a votive bronze chariot has been found with the image of a horse ten inches high in front and with tanned gold sun on one side.

One of the oldest coins in the world, the German thaler, is disappearing. It is to be replaced by a four-mark piece, equivalent to our American dollar, as the five-mark pieces have been found to be too heavy.

After a beggar named Pietro Cavanah had died of chronic starvation in a wretched hovel at Alessandria, Piedmont, it was found that he had bequeathed \$30,000 in bank notes to the local workhouse.

"The color green made Parnell so unhappy," says T. P. O'Connor, in M. A. P., "that he anticipated every evil from the sight of it, and thought Ireland's misfortunes were mainly due to green being her color.

Mme. Loubet, wife of the French President, believes in co-education. At a recent meeting of a society of French mothers she brought down upon her head severe criticism in advocating American methods in training girls.

When Kansas was first organized as a Territory in 1854, its area included part of the present State of Colorado, extending as far west as the crest of the Rocky Mountains. Denver, Leadville, Pueblo and Colorado Springs are now located on former Kansas soil.

One of the oldest coins in the world, the German thaler, is disappearing. It is to be replaced by a four-mark piece, equivalent to our American dollar, as the five-mark pieces have been found to be too heavy.

Civilized by the Uganda Railway.

The importance of a highway is not necessarily proportionate to its length. Although the Uganda railway, which now connects the "Pearl of Africa," as Lake Victoria Nyanza is called, with the Indian Ocean, is only five hundred and seventy-two miles long, its existence has been the means of suppressing the slave trade throughout British East Africa. Twenty-seven years ago it took Stanley eight months to travel from sea to lake; two years ago six months were required for the same journey. To-day it takes two and a half days.

Commenting on the great change wrought in the twenty-seven years since his own first Uganda explorations, Stanley tells in the Independent how he climbed the highest peak of a little island in the Nyanza and reflected upon the future: "I seemed to see steamers trailing their dark smoke over the gray waters of the bay, loaded with passengers * * * and the natives of the east coast making blood brotherhood with the natives of the west coast. I seemed to hear church-bells ringing at a great distance, and I hoped and prayed that some day that vision might be realized. In those days Mtesa of Uganda impaled his victims and clubbed his women to death upon the slightest provocation—and all along the shores barbarous people were sighing and thirsting for blood. To-day the converts of Uganda are carrying the gospel to the distant lands of the west; three hundred and twenty churches have been established, with ninety thousand Christian people; there are five hundred children in the Mengo school."

If, as Sir Henry asserts, the lake region has advanced so marvelously during the slow period when the laden porters carried the loads of the missionary and the sugar-chest of the trader up to Uganda, what will be its rate of progress now that Uganda is brought within two and half days of the sea? To the undaunted services of explorers, the fidelity of missionaries and the sagacity of English administrators the great Uganda railway adds an almost incalculable force in the regeneration of East Africa.

And how came that part of Africa to be explored, and who were the first explorers to accomplish important and permanent results? They were Christian missionaries. First came the great Livingstone. Stanley himself made his first trip into the interior of Africa and began his career as an explorer in the effort to find Livingstone. The story of the great Scotchman's zeal, his devotion to the cause of Christ and his death in the wilderness of the Dark Continent made one of the most eloquent missionary sermons ever preached.—*Youth's Companion*.

MONEY MADE IN OX HORNS.

Trade Has Reached Large Proportions from a Small Beginning.

A familiar sight in the business quarter of this city is the Russian horn peddler. The man himself is picturesque, having the strong features, dark skin, long beard and ill-fitting clothes which mark the Slovak, while his wares are always noticeable for their oddity. Sometimes it is the hat rack, consisting of two ox horns beautifully polished and fitted together at the butts upon a small wooden board ready for hanging in a hallway. At another time it is a small three-legged stool, of which each leg is a great horn. Again it is a gun rack, where the horns are horns, yellow, white, gray, brown and black. If you desire it he will supply you with easy chairs, arm chairs and rockers, of which the entire frames are made of horns. Of similar construction are easels, music racks, picture frames, wall trophies and baby cribs.

MILLIONS FROM COTTONSEED.

What Was Once Deemed a Nuisance Is Now a Source of Profit.

One of the romances of the census is the story of the cottonseed oil and the millions of dollars it yields annually, where a few years ago the seed was a nuisance, outlawed by the States of the cotton belt. In the Mississippi laws of 1857 was one imposing a fine of \$20 for every day that cottonseed was left around a ginhouse to menace public health.

In 1870 a process for extracting oil from cotton seed had been discovered, and a product worth \$14,000 was realized. What was deemed a nuisance in 1857 continued to prove valuable, through invention, until in the census year of 1900 it gave a return to the mill operators of over \$42,411,000.

Cottonseed oil is used on the table, rivaling that of the olive and threatening to drive the latter from the market. The oil also enters into soap and butter making, says the New York Commercial, and is burned in miners' lamps. The hulls are used in making paper, fuel and fertilizer, while enormous quantities of the seed itself find a market as food for cattle.

English Fakirs in India.

In British India there have been during the last thirty or forty years quite a number of Englishmen who, yielding to some monomania, have adopted the role of fakirs and have ended their days as hermits, subjecting themselves to all those dreadful forms of asceticism and of penance practiced by the Indian dervishes.

When a plugged dime is passed on a woman, she agrees with her conscience that it would be a sin to attempt to pass it, but puts it in her purse knowing that some day it will be pushed along when she is not thinking about it.

It never gets you anything to address a stranger as brother.

Nothing, indeed, can be expected to work a complete reform here except the slow evolution in human nature, which will create a proper appreciation of the services rendered by this class. But something could be done by raising the standard of requirements for teaching. If more thorough preparation were demanded this would keep out the transients, dilettantes and incompetents who are now the bane of the calling. The oversupply of mediocre talent would be cut off and the average pay would certainly be increased.

EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

Data Gathered by Yale's Doctor of Physical Culture.

The effects of tobacco on mind and body are of perennial interest to all interested in the health of others. Among recent adverse criticisms of the use of tobacco that of Seaver, director of physical culture at Yale University, is evidently based upon careful observation. He finds by a tabulation of records of the measurements of all the students taken in the Yale gymnasium during nine years that the smokers average fifteen months older than non-smokers, and that their size in every respect, except weight, was inferior. The height of the non-smokers was 7 millimeters greater; their lung capacity 80 cc. greater, and their weight was only 1.4 kilograms less, though over a year younger. The observed rate of growth at this age would lead us to expect that the smokers would surpass the non-smokers by 2 millimeters in height and 100 cc. in lung capacity.

To estimate the effect of tobacco when they reach full maturity on boys from 16 to 25, a comparison was made of the men of one class, which was divided into three groups, the first not using tobacco, the second using it regularly, and the third using it irregularly. During undergraduate life, essentially 3.5 years, the first group grows in weight 10.4 per cent more than the second and 6.6 per cent more than the third; in height the first group grows 24 per cent more than the second and 11 per cent more than the third; in girth of chest the first group grows 26.7 per cent more than the second and 22 per cent more than the third; in capacity of lungs the first group gains 77 per cent more than the second and 49.5 per cent more than the third. Seaver refers to the observations made by Dr. Hitchcock, of Amherst College, in a similar series of measurements of young men, no doubt suggesting to Seaver the possible value of such studies.

It is impossible to determine the effect of tobacco on mental processes, but as giving some indication Seaver mentions that only 5 per cent of the highest scholarship men at Yale used tobacco, and whenever it is desired to secure the highest possible physical and mental working ability, for example, in athletic sports, tobacco is one of the first things forbidden. If the whole period of physical growth is divided into periods of seven or eight years, the third period is devoted to rounding out. At this time the most strenuous mental application is begun and opportunities for recreations are curtailed; at this period also the tobacco habit is usually begun, if at all. As a large part of the functional activity during this rounding-out period pertains to growth, Seaver believes that it is logical to remove the motor depressant influences in order that there may be the greatest possible increase in size and improved activity. This position has been taken by the directors of governmental schools not only in this country, but in Europe. Many private schools have been following their example during the past ten years, and Seaver suggests that other institutions would do well to also take this step.—*American Medicine*.

AN INHABITED BRIDGE IN CHINA.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Bad Spelling.

ONLY 56 out of 141 freshmen at the Northwestern University were able to pass an examination in spelling. They were tested with ordinary words, not with difficult and perplexing ones; and the test was too much for most of them. Probably similar examinations at almost any American university would show substantially the same results. Spelling is not an accomplishment in which college youth excel. Nor do the graduates of the common school distinguish themselves in this useful, but now somewhat supercilious regarded branch. The letters of the average public school graduate or university graduate are likely to be poor in bad spelling.

Prof. Clark, of the Northern University, says the trouble is with the so-called "scientific" method of teaching spelling. The public schools turn out graduates who have learned great pains how not to spell. The undergraduates and graduates of the colleges probably spell a little or considerably worse than the public school children.

But the great thing is the method. Nothing can equal the pitiy which the enthusiasts of the new method bestow upon children who have learned to spell without reliance upon it. Spelling is nothing; method is everything. Let us remember that, when we come across a fantastic or blundering speller, the worse he spells, the more superior is the method by which he came to that pre-eminence as a muddler and twit of orthography.—*New York Sun*.

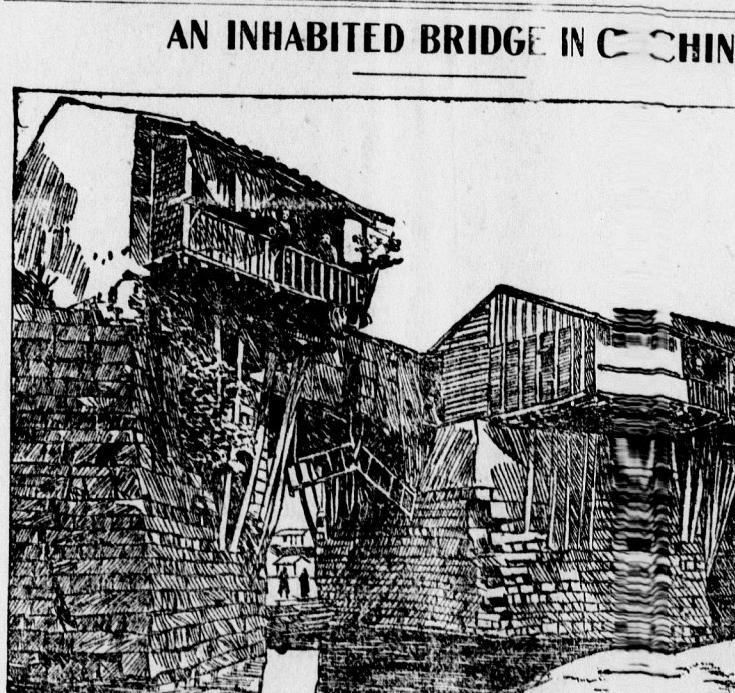
The Bible-Reading Habit.

THE Boston Herald, speaking especially of New England, says that not many years ago "orators could make no point more certain of instant appreciation than that which turned on an illustration from the Bible, even safe for a popular orator to venture on any allusion outside of the gospels and the Psalms." The reason why it is "hardly safe" that Bible reading has become obsolete in many families, so that quotations from the Scriptures are not recognized by masses. We suspect there is much truth in that statement. The exodus of the native stock contemporaneously with the influx of foreigners has caused many changes in New England and is largely responsible for this one.

But that is not the only explanatory fact. Formerly the average family had but few books and no daily papers. This gave the Bible a better chance than it has in these days of cheap printing, free libraries, a multiplicity of newspapers, an infinite variety of weekly and monthly publications—all at insignificant prices—and a vastly improved postal service. The waning of the good old habit of reading the Bible is regrettable on other than religious grounds. Ignorance of the Scriptures disqualifies one for appreciative reading of many of the best pages in general literature. To become a fairly well-educated man or woman, a boy or girl should become familiar with the Bible and with rural scenery and country life. With such helps much of the best of the world's literature is but a desert waste.—*Washington Post*.

Universal Language Again.

IN the Educational Science Section of the British Association, Sir Frederick Bramwell took down from a high shelf that out-worn debating society topic, "A Universal Language," dusted it carefully, and tried to set it in a new and attractive light. The learned baronet eschews Volapük, and that must be accounted unto him for wisdom; but in point of practicality his suggestion that England, France, Germany and the United States should agree upon one language, such as Italian, for universal use in commerce and literature, is not very much in advance of the proposal that the nations should discard their own tongues in favor of a common gibberish, however scientifically based and built. We cannot, in our mind's eye, picture the pushful bagman of Chicago studying an Italian grammar in his spare moments at a quick-lunch counter, or his Glasgow rival taking evening classes at the Athenaeum. Are we not frequently advised that the Latin races are moribund, and that their languages are doomed to extinction? So far as the Italian



INHABITED BRIDGE IN THE KWANG TUNG PROVINCE.

At Chau-Chau Fu, in Kwang-Tung, there is an extraordianrily attractive rare tourist who finds his way to the town an inhabited bridge and the inhabitants have not only obtained more fresh air than is usually to the taste of embellished their ramshackle box dwellings with little posts too, is regularly held on this bridge. But the greatest peculiarity is the pair of hurdles which we see suspended in the mid-air. At nightfall the portcullis, to the level of the stream, not as you would imagine, to bar the passage of stray cattle, but to keep the Chinaman, though described often as a materialist, has the air is full of wandering spirits, and the notion that for devil is due not only to their light hair and un-Chinese features, but to the very fact that they have wandered away from home.

PROFITED BY WATERLOO.

Nathan Rothschild Made Six Millions Dollars as Result of Battle.

There is probably no more pictur-esque and unique bit of financing in history than that by which Nathan Rothschild made \$6,000,000 as a result of the battle of Waterloo. The story is told by Henry Clews in his book, "Twenty-eight Years in Wall Street." Rothschild had followed Wellington during his campaign against Napoleon, and at Waterloo the "man of money" sat like a soldier in a shower of rain and bullets, watching the battle. As soon as he observed the arrival of Blücher and the rout of the French, Rothschild set spurs to his horse and rode swiftly to Brussels. A carriage whirled him to Ostend, and the next morning he was at the Belgian coast. The sea was so rough that he had to pay \$500 to a boatman to carry him across the channel, and he landed at Dover in the evening. The next morning he was in London before the opening of the Stock Exchange. It was known that he had come direct from Wellington, and must have the latest news. He had outstripped all the couriers and messengers of the nation.

Every candid man must occasionally admit that the churches would have a hard time getting along if no one gave more than he did.

guage of commerce is concerned, is not the rivalry between English and German, to the exclusion of other tongues, with the weight of American influence thrown into the English scale? It seems probable that the considerable audience attracted to the learned baronet's lecture by curiosity went empty away from a purely academic discussion, which invariably walks round the primary philological principle that language is a growth and not the product of any process of manufacture.—Glasgow Herald.

The Demon of Worry.

THE demon of worry seems to invade almost every home, and more frequently seeks out as its victim the mother of the family, with all her cares and vexations. Worry leaves the system exhausted, and the mind suffers loss of vigor. The habit, however, may be cured, if only one has the will power to assert the fact and then keep to it. There are many practical ways in which this can be done. One is to restrain the outward expression of the feeling itself. We may not be able at once to say, "Pence, be still," to every anxiety that wells up within us, but we can by effort repress its exhibition. We need not pour out our fancied woes to others; we need not carry a dismal countenance with which to afflict our neighbors; we can at least keep our worries within our own breasts, and as a plant that is shut out from fresh air will soon wither, so these anxieties and fears, if denied an outlet, will lose much of their innate force. Let us encourage the cheerful smile, the frank, clear look, the hearty hand grasp, the cordial interest in those we meet, and while shedding brightness upon others, we shall find many of our own worries slipping away even from our own anxious hearts.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Irrigation and Deforestation.

OF the 23,394 square miles of primeval forest not long ago existing in the State of Washington nearly one-third has been destroyed, and the major part of the portion destroyed by fire. That report was made before the recent forest fires, which have swept off some thousands of miles more. What has thus been done and is being done in Washington has been and is being done in nearly every State. Probably no other country in the world was ever so rapidly, so recklessly and so disastrously deforested as the United States. Now, here is the grimly ironical significance of the situation. While a national irrigation congress is being held to promote the irrigation of arid lands, and while vast sums of public money are about to be spent for that purpose, reckless and criminal men are making other lands arid at a still more rapid rate. The so-called lumberman, who wastes ten times as much as he markets, and the man whom we shall not venture to characterize who wantonly sets fire to forests, are doing more harm in one year than all the irrigation promoters can undo in ten. It is a good thing to water land. It is a better and a wiser thing to protect water land from becoming arid. Millions of acres of the best farming land in America, hitherto amply supplied with moisture, are now menaced with drought because of reckless timber cutting and forest fires. Turn the water on desert lands by all means. But let us not cut off the water supply of the fertile regions.—New York Tribune.

Passing of the Clay Pipe.

It is curious how the long clay pipe has dropped out of usage. But its tradition lingers. Last evening an American dining at an old-fashioned Fleet street inn which trades on its survival, called for a long clay and smoked it in the belief that he was doing in London as London does. But the man who wants to buy long clays would be puzzled where to find them. Yet thirty years ago there was not a provincial town without its shop devoted exclusively to the sale of specially manufactured clay pipes, and the business was a flourishing one. The long clay, of course, is a serious thing, and, unlike the cigarette, cannot be combined with walking or writing. That perhaps is the explanation of its present disfavor with smokers.—London Chronicle.

POOR MEN KEEP SECRETS.

Refuse to divulge them, though tempted with much wealth. Some men poor in this world's goods hold secrets that are worth fortunes, but refuse to divulge them, though tempted by the prospect of money enough to enable them to pass the remainder of their lives in ease and luxury. In England there is a small cottages among the marshes on the Thame which holds a secret that Russia offered \$200,000 for less than ten years ago. It is the spot that is the key to the situation of the submarine mines guarding the world's metropolis. It is situated among dozens of similar structures and five men who go to and from their daily work like ordinary beings alone know which it is and how the electric switch-board it contains can be so manipulated as to sink a powerful fleet in ten minutes.

At a certain seaport on the east coast of England there lives a grocer who could let his premises to a European power at a rental of thousands of dollars a year if he chose. Adjoining his cellar are the passages communicating with the mines which control the entrance to the harbor, and even he is not permitted to gratify his curiosity, for several sets of doors fitted with secret locks defy the intrusion of any unauthorized individual.

Whenever a secret treaty is arranged between this country and foreign powers it is duly "set up" and printed by government printers long before the public has any idea that negotiations are in progress. The printers are paid no exorbitant wages for their silence, though any one of them could sell the heads of the treaty to a foreign nation for a small fortune.

In an American battle-ship there are said to be over 500 secrets, any one of which would command a fabulous price if put up for sale. In building the ship a small army of workmen are engaged, to whom the majority of these secrets are perfectly lucid. But, in spite of the fact that their wages average about \$20 a week, it is an unheard-of occurrence for a piece of secret information to leave a dock-yard.

The postmaster of a small village in Ohio owns a secret which many unscrupulous folk would pay much to know. His name is Gustave Francks, and, being an experienced chemist, he hit upon a method of removing ink stains from used postage stamps a short time ago, and to his credit be it said that he laid the discovery before the government. He was offered \$50,000 for his silence, a bribe which he stoutly refused on the grounds that his honesty was above price.

WASHINGTON AS A MASON.

His Initiation Into the Order 150 Years Ago Celebrated. Recently, in the Masonic Temple in Philadelphia, the initiation of George Washington into the ancient order of



WASHINGTON IN MASONIC REGALIA.

Free Masonry, 150 years ago, was celebrated under the auspices of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, President Roosevelt, who is a Master Mason, being present to honor the occasion.

No phase of Washington's career is more interesting than his career as a Mason. From 1752 till the time of his death, a period of 47 years, he was a prominent and influential member, and held many important offices. He was consistent in his adherence to the tenets of the order, and assisted in many public Masonic demonstrations. Whenever he was concerned in the laying of a corner stone or the dedication of a new building he always insisted on the use of the Masonic ritual, and it is an interesting fact to note that when the corner stone of the old Philadelphia mint, in Seventh street, was laid Washington officiated in full Masonic regalia, and it was dedicated with the full ceremonies of the order.

Washington's connection with the Masonic order began on November 5, 1752, at Fredericksburg, Va., when he was installed into the local lodge as an Entered Apprentice. On March 5, 1753, he passed to the second degree, and was made a master Mason on August 4, 1753.

Alexandria-Washington Lodge, No. 22, was chartered on April 28, 1788,



MASONIC TEMPLE, PHILADELPHIA.

with Washington as a charter member, and he was made a worshipful master on May 29, 1788. The lodge has still in its possession a priceless relic this original charter, bearing the signatures of Washington as one of its founders.

One of the most interesting incidents in Washington's Masonic life took place on September 18, 1793, when, clad in the apron and other regalia of the order, and holding in his hand an ivory gavel, he took a prominent part in the ceremonies attending the laying of the corner stone of the National Capitol.

When Washington was buried in December 18, 1799, at Mount Vernon, his body was consigned to the tomb with high Masonic honors.

Value of the Comma.

A Berlin correspondent tells this story of a school inspector's recent visit to a small German town: Requesting the mayor to accompany him, the inspector heard the latter mutter: "I should like to know why that fool has come so soon again." Arrived at the first school, he began to examine the pupils in punctuation, but was told by the mayor: "We don't trouble about commas and such like." The inspector merely told one of the boys to write on the blackboard: "The mayor of Ritzelbuttel says the inspector is a fool." "Now," he added, "put a comma after 'Ritzelbuttel' and another after 'inspector.'" The boy did so. The mayor is believed to have changed his opinion as to the value of commas.

Richest Nation on Earth.

THE SON OF EX-U. S. MINISTER TO ENGLAND

Commends Peruna to All Catarrh Sufferers.



Hon. Louis E. Johnson is the son of the late Reverdy Johnson who was United States Senator from Maryland, also Attorney General under President Johnson, and United States Minister to England, and who was regarded as the greatest constitutional lawyer that ever lived.

In a recent letter from 1006 F street, N. W., Mr. Johnson says:

"No one should longer suffer from Catarrh when Peruna is accessible. To my knowledge it has caused relief to so many of my friends and acquaintances, that it is humanity to command its use to all persons suffering with this distressing disorder of the human system."—Louis E. Johnson.

Catarrh Poison.

Catarrh is capable of changing all the life-giving secretions of the body into scalding fluids, which destroy and inflame every part they come in contact with. Applications to the places affected by catarrh can do little good save to soothe or quiet disagreeable symptoms. Hence it is that gargles, sprays, atomizers and inhalants only serve as temporary relief. So long as the irritating secretions of catarrh continue to be formed so long will the membranes continue to be inflamed, no matter what treatment is used.

There is but one remedy that has the desirable effect, and that remedy is Peruna. This remedy strikes at once to the roots of catarrh by restoring to the capillary vessels their healthy elasticity. Peruna is not a temporary palliative, but a radical cure.

Send for Dr. Hartman's latest book, sent free for a short time. Address The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Show those who need help how to help themselves—this is the highest philanthropy.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Most young men think money is too good to invest—and there is where they miss it.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The white coat worn over the dark heart still looks dark to those who can see through it.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas H. Fletcher*.

A good cure for obesity is to put up at a boarding-house where you will be treated as one of the family.

Pure Blood Means Perfect Health.
The blood carries all material for repairing the system. Bad blood means bad repairs. Cascarets mean pure, wholesome blood. Drug-gists, 10c., 25c., 50c..

It is said that even the beans take a course of Browning in the classic precincts of Boston.

Does a tramp hate a woodpile worse than he does a bath tub, and does a negro love a fat rooster more than he does a big watermelon?

Be sure of your ability to keep your head above water before trying to get in the swim.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen's Foot-Ease, 106 Royal St., New York, for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures colds, blains, aching, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Letters are given information only after they are posted. It is different with some men.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 52 cent bottle and treat. Dr. R. B. Kline, Ltd., 93 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Some old hens sit all right until they get into a chicken salad.

When you feel soured at the world, read Longfellow's poems for an hour.

Bear in mind that brains are not manufactured in schoolhouses. They are only polished there.

S. F. N. P. U. No. 52, 1902.

When Writing to Advertisers
Please Mention This Paper

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

It is impossible for a great man to prevent his greatness from cropping out.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Drug-

gists, Toledo, O.

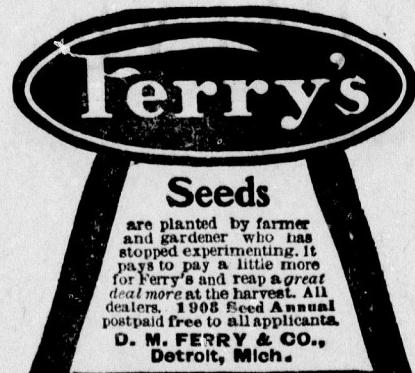
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.



We never realize what a fine thing money is till we get broke.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."

J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes : 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Best and only safe cure for Consumption.

25cts.

Never fail to take it in time. Sold by druggists.

Consume.

A Remarkable Banquet Party.

One of the most notorious Hungarian duelists fought his thirty-fifth duel in 1886 and celebrated the event by a banquet, to which only those who could prove that they had participated in at least six duels were invited. There was a room full of such warriors, some with faces seamed with scars, others minus an ear, an eye or with two or three fingers missing. The most marked of all was a Frenchman who had lost his nose in an encounter with Count Andrassy, the statesman. There was only one relaxation of the rule, and that was made in favor of a lady who had killed her man.

Waited Twenty Years For a Solution.

A bit of pure and harmless mischief at recitation at Yale was the device of a member of the class of '72, who introduced at recitation a turtle covered by a newspaper poster on the shell. The tutor had too much pride to come down from his perch and solve the mystery of the newspaper movement, but twenty years after, meeting a member of the class, his first and abrupt question was, "Mr. W., what made that paper move?"

Language of Flowers.

Edith—Do you understand the language of flowers?

Ethel—I do.

Edith—Then what does this bunch of rare orchids that Albert sent me signify?

Ethel—That a fool and his money are soon parted.—Judge.

Brutes Can Speak.

"Do brutes have a language?" asked the president of the Miliville Literary circle at a recent meeting.

"Do they?" replied the secretary. "You ought to hear my husband when he loses his collar button."

A SURPRISED PHYSICIAN.

A dying patient recovers through the interposition of a humble German.

Chicago, Nov. 15.

Some weeks ago Dr. G—, a very reputable and widely-known physician, living on C— Street, was called to attend a very complicated case of Rheumatism. Upon arriving at the house he found a man about forty years of age, lying in a prostrated and serious condition, with his whole frame dangerously affected with the painful disease. He prescribed "for the patient, but the man continued to grow worse, and on Sunday evening he was found to be in a very alarming condition. The knees and elbows and larger joints were greatly inflamed, and could not be moved. It was only with extreme difficulty that the patient could be turned in bed, with the aid of three or four persons. The weight of the clothing was so painful that means had to be adopted to keep it from the patient's body.

The doctor saw that his assistance would be of no avail, and left the house, the members of the family following him to the door, weeping. Almost immediately the grief-stricken ones were addressed by an humble German. He had heard of the despair of the family, and now asked them to try his remedy, and accordingly brought forth a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The poor wife applied this remedy. The first application eased the patient very much; after a few hours they used it again, and, wonder of wonders, the pain vanished entirely! Every subsequent application improved the patient, and in two days he was well and out. When the doctor called a few days after, he was indeed surprised.

THE BULLFIGHTER.

Picturesque, Self Conscious and the Popular Hero of Spain.

You could never mistake a bullfighter for a man of any other calling. He enforces upon himself a street costume the details of which are as immutable as those of a soldier's uniform. His hair must be brushed forward over his ears, he must be smooth shaven, he must wear a tiny pigtail, his jacket may not come below his waist line, his shirt is deeply fluted, and in front he wears as magnificent a diamond as his earnings and the gifts of his admirers can supply. When he walks the streets on his high French heels, glancing self-consciously from beneath his flat-brimmed sombrero, he is followed on every side by pointed fingers.

To sit with him at a cafe table is a distinction, and the youngest of Madrid's golden youth flush with pleasure when in public places he nods to them. At the fashionable hour in the Prado they give him the seat of honor in the automobile. It is a survival of the relations of the "patron" and the gladiator. And in return for this social recognition, when Sunday comes, the matador before he kills the bull bows to the box in which his rich patron sits and throws him his three-cornered hat and by so doing fills with envy the hearts of 15,000 men.

What the effect of his fame, his silken calves and his cloth of gold have upon the women of Spain has been sung by generations of poets, playwrights and novelists of his own country.—Richard Harding Davis in Scribner's.

Diplomacy.

"Nebber as a man to lend you 25 cents," said Uncle Eben. "Ax im fol \$5 jes to make 'im think dat you re-gards 'im as a capitalist, an' mebbe he'll be ashamed to back down."—Washington Star.

"He calls the baby Coffee."

"What a name! What does he call that for?"

"Because it keeps him awake nights."

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Three sizes : 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

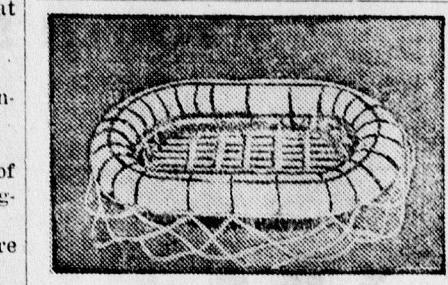
Consume.

A LIFE-SAVING RAFT.

Device that Is Absolutely Non-Sinkable and Non-Capsizable.

A non-sinkable, non-capsizable life raft has at length been invented and several of the craft are now on the war ships of Uncle Sam. It possesses strength, buoyancy, lightness and capacity. It consists of a copper tube, with many air-tight compartments strengthened with fins, its shape being an ellipse, somewhat flattened. Attached to this float is a rope netting, three feet deep, suspending a wooden-slatted bottom. The netting is suspended on the inner side of the float from rings which travel on lashings, thus permitting it and the bottom to fall through and be in right relation, whichever side of the float may fall upon the water. Oars and signal flags are lashed to the sides, while a breaker of water and boxes of food can be lashed to the tube.

The copper tube is covered with muslin and painted with waterproof non-corrosive substance, outside of which



THE LIFE RAFT.

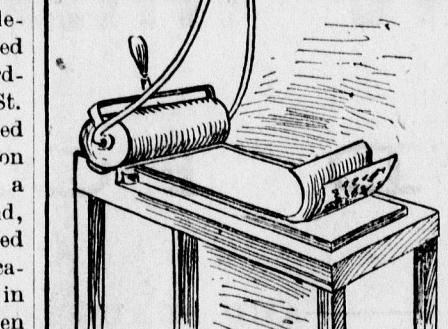
is a cork sheathing two inches thick, the whole covered with canvas and made absolutely watertight.

The shipwrecked persons stow themselves inside of this device. They are inside of a non-capsizable, non-collapsible, non-sinkable craft and not atop of a wave-swept surface to which they must cling and devote every energy to keep from being washed away. True, they are wet, but their haven is an absolutely safe refuge from which they can eventually be rescued.

Extreme lightness is a feature of this new and wonderful life saving device. Two men can toss over the rail of a ship the largest size boat, capable of sustaining 45 persons, and no matter which way it strikes the heavy seat, it will be right side up, with buoyed life lines stretching out for yards in every direction, so that the unfortunate who fails to land inside the elliptical device will still be within reach of safety. The rafts are made in two sizes weighing 225 and 525 pounds respectively. One of the former size will support 15 persons in safety, while the larger will care for 45 persons.

DECORATION OF WOODWORK.

In the illustration is shown an apparatus for the decoration of woodwork, which is especially adapted to be applied to the ornamentation of the interior of houses—such as the doors, friezes, skirtings, floors, etc.—and to cabinet work, furniture and such material generally. The inventor claims that by this process a rich and handsome



TRANSFERRING DESIGNS.

effect is obtained, the designs being in monotint or multicolor, as may be desired, and taking the place of the usual coating of paint or staining. The wood to be decorated is first prepared with a smooth surface and coated with a mixture of kerosene and varnish. Then a special quality of wall paper, known as "sanitary paper," is taken, having a design on one surface that has been prepared with oil or spirit colors. After soaking this paper in water for five or ten minutes it is placed with the pattern face down on the prepared surface of the wood and covered with a damp cloth. An even pressure is then applied over the cloth with a heated iron for the purpose of transferring the design to the wood. If it is not convenient to heat a heavy roller in the manner shown by a gas flame burning in the interior, fed by a tube leading from the overhead gas jet, an ordinary smoothing iron can be used with satisfactory results. As soon as the paper begins to curl away from the wood it is removed and the surface is allowed to dry before sizing with a thin coat of Russian glue, when, the final finish can be given by varnish, oil, wax or polish, to taste. Henry Smith, of Kew, Victoria, Australia, is the inventor.

SCHOOL OF AN EMPRESS.

The Empress Dowager of China intends establishing a girls' school in the palace at Peking. Ten daughters of princes will be the students. A female teacher will instruct them in English. The reason is that the empress needs interpreters when entertaining the wives of foreign ministers.

Sparkling Stones.

Husband—I don't believe you heard a word of the sermon to-day. You were looking the whole time at the diamonds that woman in front of us wore.

Wife—Well, there are sermons in stones, you know.—Puck.

After blowing in his substance the foolish youth visits the pawnshop for the purpose of raising the wind.

A golden mirror makes a homely girl's face a thing of beauty.

RHEUMATISM

CANNOT BE RUBBED OUT

But a good liniment or plaster will often give temporary relief because it produces counter irritation or reduces the inflammation and soreness. But no sort of external treatment can have any effect whatever upon the disease itself, for **Rheumatism is not a skin disease**, but is due to an overacid condition of the blood, and the deposit of irritating matter or Uric Acid salts or sediment in the muscles and joints, and no amount of rubbing or blistering can dislodge these gritty particles or change the acid blood. Rheumatism often becomes chronic, and the muscles and joints permanently stiff and useless and the nervous system almost wrecked, because so much time is lost in trying to cure a blood disease with outside applications or doctoring the skin.

Louisville, Ky., March 27, '00. Gentlemen—I am glad to say that S. S. S. has cured me of Rheumatism. About two years ago I suffered from Rheumatism in my knees and feet, my ankles swelling so that I could not put on my shoes. This continued for several months, during which time I was applying liniments and going to my physician's directions, but derived no benefit. I was told of S. S. S. and tried it. I immediately got relief, and continued the medicine until I was entirely well. 2108 Floyd St. D. J. DUANE.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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